

John Dowland - 1563-1626

Lamentatio Henrici Noel

Mr. Henry Noell his Funerall Psalmes 1597



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Übersetzung Irene Auerbach

I Lamentatio Henrici Noel

1 O Herr, wende dein Antlitz nicht ab von ihm, der auf dem Boden liegt und bitterlich sein sündhaftes Leben vor deinem Gnadentor beklagt, dem Tor, das du weit öffnest für die, die in der Tat ihre Sünden bereuen; schließ dies Tor nicht vor mir zu, o Herr, sondern lass mich eintreten.

2 Und ziehe mich nicht zur Rechenschaft, wie ich hier gelebt habe; denn dann wüsste ich ganz genau, o Herr, wie elend ich erscheinen werde. Ich brauche mein Leben nicht zu beichten, ich bin sicher, dass du weißt, was ich war und was ich bin, ich weiß, dass du das genau weißt.

3 O Herr, du weißt von den Dingen, die vorbei sind, und auch den Dingen die jetzt sind; du weißt auch, was noch kommt, nichts ist vor dir verborgen. Bevor Himmel und Erde geschaffen wurden, wusstest du, was für Dinge es damals gab, genau wie all die Dinge, die seitdem geschehen sind zwischen den Menschenkindern.

4 Und können die Dinge, die ich getan habe, dann vor dir verborgen bleiben? Nein, nein, du weißt von ihnen allen, o Herr, wo sie vollbracht wurden und wann; deshalb komme ich in Tränen zu dir, um zu bitten und zu flehen: genau wie ein Kind, das Böses getan hat und fürchtet, dass es geschlagen werden wird.

5 So komme ich zu deinem Gnadentor, wo es reichlich Gnade gibt: ich brauche Gnade für meine Sünde, um meine tödliche Wunde zu heilen. O Herr, ich brauche es nicht zu wiederholen, was ich erbitte und wonach ich mich sehne: du weißt, o Herr, bevor ich nur frage, was ich haben möchte.

6 Gnade, guter Gott, Gnade ist das, worum ich bitte, einfach nur das: denn Gnade, Herr, ist all mein Begehrn, Herr, lass deine Gnade kommen.

II Miserere mei, Deus (Psalm 51)

1 O Herr, bedenke meine Verzweiflung, erzeige schnell dein Erbarmen, verschandle meine Sünden, mache meine Fehler wieder gut. Guter Gott, um deiner großen Gnade willen wasch mich, o Herr, und mache mich rein von dieser ungerechten und sündhaften Tat und reinige noch ein weiteres Mal meine widerwärtigen Sünden und blutigen Taten.

2 Reue und Kummer beschränken meine Fähigkeit, mich meinen ausufernden [Sünden] zu stellen; meine Sünde steht leider immer noch vor meinem Antlitz und lässt mich nicht los.

3 Vor dir allein habe ich gesündigt, Übles begangen, während du mich sahst: und wenn ich auch dafür verurteilt werden sollte, so wären deine Urteile gerecht und richtig.

4 Es ist leider nur allzu offensichtlich, dass ich vom Anbeginn in Sünde empfangen wurde: ja, von meiner Mutter wurde ich so geboren, und dennoch, elender Kerl, bleibe ich darin.

5 Bedenke auch, Gott, dass du die innere Wahrheit eines reinen Herzens liebst:
deshalb hast du mir deine Weisheit von oben offenbart, damit ich mich ändere.

6 Wenn du diesen Schmutzfleck mit bitterem Essig säuberst,
dann werde ich reiner sein als Glas: und wenn du meinen Schmutzfleck abwäscht,
dann werde ich weißer als Schnee sein.

7 Deshalb, o Gott, sende mir solche Freude, dass ich innere Gnade finden möge:
und dass meine Kraft sich stärken möge, mit der du meine Vergehen beruhigt hast.

8 Wende dein Antlitz und deinen Zorn, der in deinem Gesichtsausdruck zu lesen ist,
von mir ab, denn ich habe deine Hand genug gefühlt: und reinige mich von meinen Sünden,
das bitte ich dich, deren Anzahl die der Sandkörner übertrifft.

9 Mach mein Herz in meiner Brust neu, und richte es nach deinem heiligen Willen aus:
lass deinen unwankelbaren Geist in mir ruhen, der diese tobenden Feinde töten möge.

111 Das demütige Begehrn eines Sünders

1 O Gott, auf den ich mich verlasse, sieh mein bekümmertes Herz an, und wenn es dir gefällt,
entlasse mich von meinem Schmerz; du siehst meine Trauer als das, was sie ist,
meine Reue ist dir bekannt, und es gibt niemanden, der sie beseitigen oder von mir nehmen kann,

2 sondern nur die, deren Hilfe ich erflehe, deren Gnade immer noch erbeten wird,
um das Leben all derer zu erleichtern, die zu dir kommen [in der Hoffnung auf] Trost und Ruhe,
und da du meine unruhigen Augen siehst, meine Tränen und mein reuevolles Stöhnen:
erwäge meine Bitte, o Gott, hör meinen Beschwerden und meinem Jammern gut zu.

3 Denn die Sünde hat mich dermaßen umfangen und umgibt mich auf allen Seiten,
dass ich nun kein Mittel weiß, wenn die Gnade mir nicht helfen sollte.
Denn der sterbliche Mensch kann diesen Schmerz weder von sich lassen noch mildern;
das vermag nur dein Christus, mein Herr und Gott, der für meine Sünden erschlagen wurde,

4 dessen blutige Wunden immer noch sichtbar sind, wenn auch nicht mit dem sterblichen Auge;
aber deine Heiligen sehen sie alle, und - so hoffe ich - auch einst ich.
Obwohl die Sünde mich noch eine Weile behindern wird: wenn es dir richtig erscheint,
dann werde ich mich seines Anblickes erfreuen und seine Wunden und sein Blut sehen.

5 Und so wie deine Engel und deine Heiligen dies jetzt schon sehen,
so - so hoffe ich - werde ich jenen Platz einnehmen, um dort mit ihnen deinen Namen zu rühmen.
Aber so lange ich hier in diesem Tal lebe, wo die Sünder sich aufhalten,
hilf mir wie immer mit deiner Gnade, dass ich weiterhin meine Sünden beklage,

6 damit ich nicht in die Fußstapfen von Sündern trete und sie billige,
mit ihnen in Bösartigkeit verweile, zu der die Natur neigt. Deine Gnade allein soll mein Stab
sein, damit ich nicht flach auf die Nase falle, und wenn ich erst einmal auf dem Boden liege,
kann ich nicht aus eigener Kraft wieder auf die Beine kommen.

7 Darum ist dies noch ein weiteres Mal mein Begehrn und meine Bitte:
gewähre mir Verzeihung für meine Sünde, damit ich in dir ruhen kann.
Dann sollen mein Herz, meine Zunge und meine Stimme zu Instrumenten des Lobens werden;
und deine Kirche und das Haus der Heiligen wird dir auf ewig Psalmen singen.

IV Die demütige Beschwerde eines Sünder

1 Wo die Rechtschaffenheit sagt: Herr, für meine Teilhabe an der Sünde solltest du mir in vollem Zorn Rache heimzahlen, weil ich abtrünnig war; ich kann es nicht bestreiten, aber ich muss auch gestehen, dass ich deine Gesetze ständig verletze.

2 Aber wenn es dein Wille ist, dass du dich mit Sündern anlegst:
dann löst sich deine Herde auf und ist auf Nimmerwiedersehen verloren.
Denn wer lebt hier so gesetzestreu, dass er wirklich sagen kann: er sündigt nicht,
wenn du zusiehst, häufig, und jeden Tag?

3 Deine Schriften lassen mich unverblümt wissen, dass der Gerechte dich sieben Mal am Tag kränkt: sieben Mal am Tag gegen dich, wovon dein Zorn abhängt, so dass der Gerechte auf keinem solchen Pfad wandelt, ohne gelegentlich hinzufallen,
was ihn in die Gefahr deines Zornes bringt.

4 Und da der Fall nun einmal so steht, dass sogar der gerechte Weise
oft in die Bande der Sünde verfällt, was deinen Zorn auslösen kann, Herr,
der ich Böses tue und keine Rechtschaffenheit besitze,
auf wen soll ich denn dann hoffen, dass er meine sündhafte Seele rette,

5 Außer wahrlich auf den festen Stab, an den ich mich jetzt und in Zukunft klammere,
der aus deiner höchsten Gnade besteht; Herr, lass deine Gnade zu uns herab kommen und
mäßige deinen Zorn, sonst müssen wir alle verderben: der Preis für dies ist dein Blut,
in dem ich nach Gnade rufe.

6 Die Schrift stellt fest, dass kein Tropfen Blut in dir ist, den du nicht gewillt warst,
für mich zu vergießen. Nun lass diese allersüßesten Tropfen mein dürres Herz erweichen,
dass ich, der Sünde satt, leben möge, und die Sünde sterben möge.

7 Wenn diese meine Sünde in mir zu Tode gedemütigt ist, dann werde ich geheiligt
durch deine Gnade, damit ich nie [wieder] in solche Todsünden verfalle,
dass meine höllischen Feinde sich über meinen Tod in diesem Zustand freuen.

8 Sondern gewähre mir, dass ich fern von diesen infernalischen Feinden bleibe
und von diesem so tiefen See, wo keine Gnade wachsen kann. Und ich werde dir Lieder singen,
in eins mit den Gerechten, was dir gebührt, dir, meine einzige Hoffnung.

V Aus tiefer Not (Psalm 130)

1 Herr, an dich richte ich mein Stöhnen, wenn die Gefahren mich erdrücken,
ich rufe, ich seufze, klage und jammere, im Vertrauen darauf, dass ich Erlösung finden werde.
Höre jetzt, o Herr, meine Bitte, denn es ist höchste Zeit,
und lass deine Ohren sich dicht an dies mein Gebet drücken.

2 O Herr, unser Gott, du wiegst unsere Sünden ab und bedenkst sie dann;
wer soll dann entkommen oder sagen: "Ich habe Entschuldigungen"?
Aber, Herr, du bist voller Gnade und wendest dich uns zu in deiner Milde;
dass wir, mit Herzen, die voller Kummer sind, dein Antlitz fürchten sollen.

3 Ich setze mein ganzes Vertrauen in Gott, meine Seele dient seinem Willen:
denn das, was er verspricht, ist höchst gerecht, und ich hoffe immer noch darauf.
Meine Seele schaut auf Gott und sehnt sich ununterbrochen nach ihm: mehr noch,
als es die tun, die wachen und nicht schlafen, weil sie den Tag anbrechen sehen möchten.

4 Lass Israel sich dann tapfer auf Gott verlassen: ihn, der der Gott der Gnade ist,
der die Seinen befreit. Denn er ist es, der Israel vor seinen [Israels] Sünden erretten muss,
zusammen mit all denen, die ebenso fest auf ihn vertrauen.

VI Domine Exaudi (Psalm 143)

1 Herr, hör mein Gebet, horch nach der Klage, die ich gegen dich erhebe. Herr, in deiner eingeborenen Wahrheit und in deiner Gerechtigkeit, antworte mir, wenn du über deinen Diener zu Gericht sitzst, Herr. Oh, tritt überhaupt nicht herein, denn in deinen Augen soll nicht einer gerechtfertigt sein unter denen, die leben.

2 Der Feind hat meine Seele verfolgt und mein Leben zu Boden geworfen und mich ins Dunkel gelegt, denen gleich, die schon lange tot sind. In mir lebte mein belasteter Geist in Verwirrung; und in mir war mein bedrücktes Herz, erstaunt, und im Begriff zu fliehen.

3 Dennoch erinnere ich mich an vergangene Zeiten, ich meditiere über alle dein Werke: ja, ich meditiere über deine Werke, die deine Hände geschaffen haben. Zu dir, o Herr, mein Gott, siehe! erhebe ich meine sehnsvollen Hände: meine Seele verlangt nach dir, so wie es durstige Felder tun.

4 Erhöre mich schnell, mein Geist wird schwächer, verbirg dein Antlitz nicht vor mir; sonst werde ich sein wie die, die in die Grube fahren. Lass mich am Morgen deine liebende Güte hören und erkennen; denn auf dich traue ich, zeig mir den Weg, den ich gehen soll.

5 Denn ich hebe meine Seele auf zu dir, o Herr, erlöse mich von all deinen Feinden, denn ich habe bei dir Unterschlupf gesucht. Lehre mich, deinen Willen zu tun, denn ich sage: "Du, du bist mein Gott"; entlasse deinen guten Geist über das Land, lass mich der Gnade teilhaben,

6 um deines Namens willen, mit zunehmender Gnade, mache mich lebendig, und bring meine Seele aus Bedrängnis, um deiner Gerechtigkeit willen. Und um deiner Gnade willen erschlage meine Feinde, o Gott, bring sie alle um, die meine Seele bedrücken, denn ich bin dein Diener, jetzt und in Zukunft.

VII Domine, ne in furore (Psalm 6)

1 Herr, weise mich nicht in deinem Zorn zurecht, obwohl ich deine Wut verdiene,
und korrigiere mein Verhalten auch nicht, wenn du erzürnt bist:
o Herr, das erbitte ich von dir.

2 Denn ich bin schwach, deshalb, o Gott, sei nachsichtig in deiner Gnade:
und heile mich, Herr, warum? Du weißt, dass meine Knochen vor Angst zittern.

3 Meine Seele ist verwundet und betrübt und sehr heftig in die Enge getrieben;
aber, Herr, wie lange wirst du noch warten, bis du mein Elend heilst?

4 Herr, kehre zu deiner üblichen Gnade zurück, nimm meine törichte Seele hinauf zu dir:
o rette mich nicht wegen meiner Verdienste, sondern um deiner Gnade willen.

4 Warum? kein [einziger] Mann unter den Toten erinnert sich auch nur ein kleines bisschen an dich;
wer soll dich denn sonst anbeten, o Herr, in der höllischen Grube?
So schwerwiegend sind meine Beschwerden und Klagen,
dass ich mich wundersam schwach fühle:
die ganze Nacht hindurch wasche ich mein Bett mit den Tränen meines Jammerns.

5 Mein Augenlicht ist dämmerig und wird alt, mit der Qual meines Herzens;
aus Angst vor denen, die meine Feinde sind und meine Seele auf Abwege bringen wollten.
Aber nun sollen alle vor mir weichen, die sich mit Üblem beschäftigen; warum?
Der Herr hat die Stimme meines Klagens und Jammerns erhört.

6 Er erhörte nicht nur das Ansuchen und das Gebet meines Herzens,
sondern er empfing es aus meiner Hand und nahm es wohlwollend an.
Und nun wird der Herr bald meine Feinde, die mich quälten, bloß stellen,
und sie plötzlich verwirren, dass sie sich getadelt und beschämt fühlen.

1. O Lord, turn not away
2. And call me not to - way thy face, from him that have lieth pros - trate;
1. O Lord, turn not a - way thy face, from him that have lieth pros-trate;
2. And call me not to - way thy face, from him that have lieth pros-trate;
1. O Lord, turn not a - way thy face, from him that have lieth pros-trate;
2. And call me not to - way thy face, from him that have lieth pros-trate;

6

La - ment - ing sore his sin - ful life, be - fore thy mer - cy ap - gate Which I
For then I know right well, O Lord, How vile I shall - cy ap - pear.
La - ment - ing sore his sin - ful life, be - fore thy mer - cy ap - gate Which I
For then I know right well, O Lord, How vile I shall - cy ap - pear.
La - ment - ing sore his sin - ful life, be - fore thy mer - cy ap - gate Which I
For then I know right well, O Lord, How vile I shall - cy ap - pear.

12

La - ment - ing sore his sin - ful life, be - fore thy mer - cy ap - gate Which I
For then I know right well, O Lord, How vile I shall - cy ap - pear.

gate thou open - est wide to those that do la - ment their sin: Shut not that have
need not to con - fess my life, I am sure thou canst tell; What I have
gate thou open - est wide to those that do la - ment their sin: Shut not that have
need not to con - fess my life, I am sure thou canst tell; What I have
gate thou open - est wide to those that do la - ment their sin: Shut not that have
need not to con - fess my life, I am sure thou canst tell; What I have

17

gate a - gainst me, Lord, but let me en - ter it in.
been and what I am, I but know thou know'st - - -
gate a - gainst me, Lord, but let me en - ter it in.
been and what I am, I but know thou know'st - - -
gate a - gainst me, Lord, but let me en - ter it in.
have been and what I am, I but know thou know'st - - -
gate a - gainst me, Lord, but let me en - ter it in.
been and what I am, I but know thou know'st - - -

21

3. O Lord, that know'st what things be past, And eke - that things that be;
 4. And can the things that I have done, Be hid - den from thee then:
 3. O Lord, that know'st what things be past, And eke - that things that be;
 4. And can the things that I have done, Be hid - den from thee then:
 3. O Lord, that know'st what things be past, And eke that things that be;
 4. And can the things that I have done, Be hid - den from thee then:
 3. O Lord, that know'st what things be past, And eke hid - den from thee then:
 4. And can the things that I have done, Be hid - den from thee then:

26

Thou know'st al - so what is to come, Noth - ing is hid from thee. Be -
 Nay, nay, thou know'st them all, O Lord, Where they were done and when. Where -
 Thou know'st al - so what is to come, Noth - ing is hid from thee. Be -
 Nay, nay, thou know'st them all, O Lord, Where they were done and when. Where -
 Thou know'st al - so what is to come, Noth - ing is hid from thee. Be -
 Nay, nay, thou know'st them all, O Lord, Where they were done and when. Where -
 Thou know'st al - so what is to come, Noth - ing is hid from thee. Be -
 Nay, nay, thou know'st them all, O Lord, Where they were done and when. Where -

32

fore the heavens and earth were made, Thou know'st what things were then, As all things
 fore with tears I come to thee, To beg and to en - treat: Even as the
 fore the heavens and earth were made, Thou know'st what things were then, As all things
 fore with tears I come to thee, To beg and to en - treat: Even as the
 fore the heavens and earth were made, Thou know'st what things were then, As all things
 fore with tears I come to thee, To beg and to en - treat: Even as the
 fore the heavens and earth were made, Thou know'st what things were then, As all things
 fore with tears I come to thee, To beg and to en - treat: Even as the

37

else that have been since, A - mong the sons to of men.
 child that has done evil And fear - eth to be beat.
 else that have been since, A - mong the sons to of men.
 child that has done evil And fear - eth to be beat.
 else that have been since, A - mong the sons to of men.
 child that has done evil And fear - eth to be beat.
 else that have been since, A - mong the sons to of men.
 child that has done evil And fear - eth to be beat.

41

5. So come I to thy mer - cy gate, where mer - cy does a - bound:
 5. So come I to thy mer - cy gate, where mer - cy does a-bound:
 5. So come I to thy mer - cy gate, where mer - cy does a - bound:
 5. So come I to thy mer - cy gate, where mer - cy does a - bound:
 5. So come I to thy mer - cy gate, where mer - cy does a - bound:

46

Re - quir - ing mer - cy for my sin, To heal my dead - ly wound. O
 6. Mer -
 Re - quir - ing mer - cy for my sin, To heal my dead - ly wound. O
 6. Mer -
 Re - quir - ing mer - cy for my sin, To heal my dead - ly wound. O
 6. Mer -
 Re - quir - ing mer - cy for my sin, To heal my dead - ly wound. O
 6. Mer -

52

Lord, I need not to re - peat What I do beg or crave: Thou know'st, O
 cy, good Lord, mer - cy I ask, That is the to - tal sum: For mer - cy,
 Lord, I need not to re - peat What I do beg or crave: Thou know'st, O
 cy, good Lord, mer - cy I ask, That is the to - tal sum: For mer - cy,
 Lord, I need not to re - peat What I do beg or crave: Thou know'st, O
 cy, good Lord, mer - cy I ask, That is the to - tal sum: For mer - cy,
 Lord, I need not to re - peat What I do beg or crave: Thou know'st, O
 cy, good Lord, mer - cy I ask, That is the to - tal sum: For mer - cy,

57

Lord, be - fore I ask, The thing that I would have.
 Lord, is all my suit, Lord, let thy mer - cy come.
 Lord, be - fore I ask, The thing that I would have.
 Lord, is all my suit, Lord, let thy mer - cy come.
 Lord, be - fore I ask, The thing that I would have.
 Lord, is all my suit, Lord, let thy mer - - - - - cy come.
 Lord, be - fore I ask, The thing that I would have.
 Lord, is all my suit, Lord, let thy mer - - - - - cy come.

II. Miserere mei (Psalm 51)
C1, C2, C4, F4

Tune in treble/Text: William Whittingham -
Tune & text from Anglo-Genevan Psalter 1556

Dowland: Lamentatio H. Noell, II

1. O Lord, con-si-der my dis-tress, and now with speed some
2. Re-morse and sor-row do con-strain me to ac-know ledge some
1. O Lord, con-si-der my dis-tress, and now with speed some pi-
2. Re-morse and sor-row do con-strain me to ac-know ledge mine
1. O Lord, con-si-der my dis-tress, and now with speed some
2. Re-morse and sor-row do con-strain me to ac-know ledge
1. O Lord, con-si-der my dis-tress, and now with speed some
2. Re-morse and sor-row do con-strain me to ac-know ledge
1. O Lord, con-si-der my dis-tress, and now with speed some
2. Re-morse and sor-row do con-strain me to ac-know ledge
1. pi-ty take, My sins de-face, my doth faults re-dress, Good Lord, for
mine ex-cess; My sin, a-las, still re-main be-fore my
1. pi-ty take, My sins de-face, my doth faults re-dress, Good Lord, for
mine ex-cess; My sin, a-las, still re-main be-fore my
1. pi-ty take, My sins de-face, my doth faults re-dress, Good Lord, for
mine ex-cess; My sin, a-las, still re-main be-fore my
thy great mer-cy's sake. Wash me, o Lord, and make me clean
face with-out re-leas. For thee, a-lone, I have of-fended,
thy great mer-cy's sake. Wash me, o Lord, and make me clean
face with-out re-leas. For thee, a-lone, I have of-fended,
thy great mer-cy's sake. Wash me, o Lord, and make me clean
face with-out re-leas. For thee, a-lone, I have of-fended,
from this un-just and sin-ful act, and pu-ri-fy were yet once a-gain,
com-mitt-ing e-vil in thy sight; and if I were there fore condemned,
from this un-just and sin-ful act, and pu-ri-fy were yet once a-gain,
com-mitt-ing e-vil in thy sight; and if I were there fore condemned,
from this un-just and sin-ful act, and pu-ri-fy were yet once a-gain,
com-mitt-ing e-vil in thy sight; and if I were there fore condemned,

my yet hei - nous thy crime judge - ments blood just - y and fact. right.

my yet hei - nous thy crime and blood - just - y and fact. right.

my yet hei - nous thy crime judge - ments blood just - y and fact. right.

my yet hei - nous thy crime judge - ments blood just - y and fact. right.

25

3. It is so ma - ni - fest, a - las, that I first I was con -
 4. If thou with hys - - sop purge this blot, shall be clean - er

3. It is so ma - ni - fest, a - las, that I first I was con - ceived
 4. If thou with hys-sop purge this blot, shall be clean - er than

3. It is so ma - ni - fest, a - - - las, that I first I was con -
 4. If thou with hys - - sop purge this blot, shall be clean - er

3. It is so ma - ni - fest, a - las, that I first I was con -
 4. If thou with hys - - sop purge this blot, shall be clean - er

30

ceived in sin: yea, of my mo - ther so born was, and the yet, vile
 than the glass; and if thou wash a - way my spot, the snow in

in sin: yea, of my mo - - - ther so born was, and the yet, vile
 the glass; and if thou wash a - way my spot, the snow in

ceived in sin: yea, of my mo - ther so born was, and the yet, vile
 than the glass; and if thou wash a - way my spot, the snow in

35

ceived in sin: yea, of my mo - - - so born was, and the yet, vile
 than the glass; and if thou wash a - way my spot, the snow in

wretch, re - main there - in. Al - so be - hold, Lord, thou dost love
 white - ness shall I pass. There - fore, O Lord, such joy me send,

wretch, re - main there - in. Al - so be - hold, Lord, thou dost love
 white - ness shall I pass. There - fore, O Lord, such joy me send,

wretch, re - main there - in. Al - so be - hold, Lord, thou dost love
 white - ness shall I pass. There - fore, O Lord, such joy me send,

wretch, re - main there - in. Al - so be - hold, Lord, thou dost love
 white - ness shall I pass. There - fore, O Lord, such joy me send,

the in - ward truth of I may find grace; there - fore thy my wis - dom may

the in - ward - ly I may find grace; and that my strength - - - dom from now

the in - - - - ward truth of I may find grace; there - fore thy my wis - dom from now

the in - - - - ward - ly I may find grace; and that my strength wis - dom may now

the in - - - - - ward truth of I may find grace; heart: there - fore thy my wis - dom may

45

from a - bove thou hast re - vealed me to con - vert.
now a - mend, which thou hast 'suaged for my tres - pass.

a - bove thou hast re - vealed me to con - vert.
a - mend, which thou hast 'suaged for my tres - pass.

a - bove thou hast re - vealed me to con - vert.
a - mend, which thou hast 'suaged for my tres - pass.

from a - bove thou hast re - vealed me to con - vert.
now a - mend, which thou hast 'suaged for my tres - pass.

49

A musical score for four voices (SATB) in common time and B-flat major. The vocal parts are arranged in four staves. The lyrics are as follows:

5. Turn back thy face and frown - ing ire, for I have felt e -

5. Turn back thy face and frown - ing ire, for I have felt e-nough

5. Turn back thy face and frown - - - ing ire, for I have felt e -

5. Turn back thy face and frown - ing ire, for I have felt e -

54

A musical score for four voices (SATB) in common time, featuring a basso continuo part at the bottom. The music is set on three staves. The top two staves begin with a bass clef, while the bottom staff begins with a bass clef and includes a basso continuo staff symbol. The vocal parts sing in homophony, with each line containing the same lyrics. The lyrics are: "nough thy hand; and purge my sins, I thee de - sire, which do in thy hand; and purge my sins, I thee de - desire, which do in nough thy hand; and purge my sins, I thee de - desire, which do in nough thy hand; and purge my sins, I thee de - - - desire, which do in". The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns, with various dynamics and rests.

59

Dowland: Lamentatio H. Noell, II

num - ber pass the sand. Make new my heart with - in my breast,
 num - ber pass the sand. Make new my heart with - in my breast,
 num - ber pass the sand. Make new my heart with - in my breast,
 num - ber pass the sand. Make new my heart with - in my breast,

64

and frame it to thy ho - ly will; thy con - stant spirit in me
 and frame it to thy ho - ly will; thy con - stant spirit in me
 and frame it to thy ho - ly will; thy con - stant spirit in me
 and frame it to thy ho - ly will; thy con - stant spirit in me

69

me let rest, which may these rag - ing ene - mies kill.
 let rest, which may these rag - ing ene - mies kill.
 let rest, which may these rag - ing ene - mies kill.
 me let rest, which may these rag - ing ene - mies kill.

follows no. III

III. The humble suit of a sinner
C1, C2, C4, F4

Tune in treble/Text: John Marchant
Tune & text from English Psalter of 1562

Dowland: Lamentatio H. Noell, III

1. O Lord, on - of whom I do de - pend, be - hold my care - ful heart,
2. but on - ly those whose aid I crave, whose mer - cy still is prest,

1. O Lord, on - of whom I do de - pend, be - hold my care - ful heart,
2. but on - ly those whose aid I crave, whose mer - cy still is prest,

1. O Lord, on - of whom I do de - pend, be - hold my care - ful heart,
2. but on - ly those whose aid I crave, whose mer - cy still is prest,

1. O Lord, of whom I do de - pend, be - hold my care - ful heart,
2. but on - ly those whose aid I crave, whose mer - cy still is prest,

6 and when thy will those and that plea - sure come to is thee re - lease me of my smart
To ease all those that come to is thee re - lease me of my smart
and To when thy ease all those that come to is thee re - lease me of my smart
and when thy will those and that plea - sure come to is thee re - lease me of my smart
To ease all those that come to is thee re - lease me of my smart

11 thou seest my sor - rows what they are, my grief is known to thee,
And seest thou seest my rest - less eyes, my tears and grievous groan;
thou seest my sor - rows what they are, my grief is known to thee,
And seest thou seest my rest - less eyes, my tears and grievous groan;
thou seest my sor - rows what they are, my grief is known to thee,
And seest thou seest my rest - less eyes, my tears and grievous groan;

16 and there is none that can re - move or take the same plaint from me, moan.
At - tend un - to my suit, O Lord, mark well the my plaint and moan.
and there is none that can re - move or take the same plaint from me, moan.
At - tend un - to my suit, O Lord, mark well the my plaint and moan.

3. For sin hath so en - clos - ed me, and though com - passed me a - bout;
 4. whose blood - y wounds are yet to see, though not with mor - tal eye;

3. For sin hath so en - clos - ed me, and com - passed me a - bout;
 4. whose blood - y wounds are yet to see, though not with mor - tal eye;

3. For sin hath so en - clos - ed me, and though com - passed me a - bout;
 4. whose blood - y wounds are yet to see, though not with mor - tal eye;

3. For sin hath so en - clos - ed me, and though com - passed me a - bout;
 4. whose blood - y wounds are yet to see, though not with mor - tal eye;

That I am now re - me - dy - less, if mer - cy help not out.
 yet do thy saints be - hold them all, and so, I trust, shall I.

That I am now re - me - dy - less, if mer - cy help not out.
 yet do thy saints be - hold them all, and so, I trust, shall I.

That I am now re - me - dy - less, if mer - cy help not out.
 yet do thy saints be - hold them all, and so, I trust, shall I.

That I am now re - me - dy - less, if mer - cy help not out.
 yet do thy saints be - hold them all, and so, I trust, shall I.

For mor - tal man can - not re - lease, or mi - ti - gate his pain;
 Though sin doth hin - der me a while, when you shalt see it good;

For mor - tal man can - not re - lease, or mi - ti - gate his pain;
 Though sin doth hin - der me a while, when you shalt see it good;

For mor - tal man can - not re - lease, or mi - ti - gate his pain;
 Though sin doth hin - der me a while, when you shalt see it good;

For mor - tal man can - not re - lease, or mi - ti - gate his pain;
 Though sin doth hin - der me a while, when you shalt see it good;

But I shall e - ven - Christ, my the Lord and God, which and for see my his sins wounds was and slain, blood.

But I shall e - ven - Christ, my the Lord and God, which and for see my his sins wounds was and slain, blood.

But I shall e - ven - Christ, my the Lord and God, which and for see my his sins wounds was and slain, blood.

But I shall e - ven - Christ, my the Lord and God, which and for see my his sins wounds was and slain, blood.

5. And as thy an - gels and thy saints, do not give them be - hold my the same;
 6. lest that I tread in sin - ner's trace, and give them be - hold my con - sent;

5. And as thy an - gels and thy saints, do not give them be - hold my the same;
 6. lest that I tread in sin - ner's trace, and give them be - hold my con - sent;

5. And as thy an - gels and thy saints, do not give them be - hold my the same;
 6. lest that I tread in sin - ner's trace, and give them be - hold my con - sent;

5. And as thy an - gels and thy saints, do not give them be - hold my the same;
 6. lest that I tread in sin - ner's trace, and give them be - hold my con - sent;

So trust I to poss - ess the place, with them to na - ture thy name.
 To dwell with them in wick - ed ness, where - to na - ture is bent.

So trust I to poss - ess the place, with them to na - ture thy name.
 To dwell with them in wick - ed ness, where - to na - ture is bent.

So trust I to poss - ess the place, with them to na - ture thy name.
 To dwell with them in wick - ed ness, where - to na - ture is bent.

So trust I to poss - ess the place, with them to na - ture thy name.
 To dwell with them in wick - ed ness, where - to na - ture is bent.

But whilst I live here in this vale, where sin - ners do fre - quent;
 On - ly thy grace must be my stay, lest that I fall down flat,

But whilst I live here in this vale, where sin - ners do fre - quent;
 On - ly thy grace must be my stay, lest that I fall down flat,

But whilst I live here in this vale, where sin - ners do fre - quent;
 On - ly thy grace must be my stay, lest that I fall down flat,

But whilst I live here in be my this vale, where sin - ners that I do fall down flat,

As - sist me e - ver with thy grace, my sins still to la - ment,
 And be - ing down then on my - self can - not re - co - ver that.

As - sist me e - ver with thy grace, my sins still to la - ment,
 And be - ing down then on my - self can - not re - co - ver that.

As - sist me e - ver with thy grace, my sins still to la - ment,
 And be - ing down then on my - self can - not re - co - ver that.

As - sist me e - ver with thy grace, my sins still to la - ment,
 And be - ing down then on my - self can - not re - co - ver that.

61

Dowland: Lamentatio H. Noell, III

7. Where - fore this is yet once a - gain, my suit and my re - quest;

7. Where - fore this is yet once a - gain, my suit and my re - quest;

7. Where - fore this is yet once a - gain, my suit and my re - quest;

7. Where - fore this is yet once a - gain, my suit and my re - quest;

66

To grant me par - don for my sin, That I in thee may rest.

To grant me par - don for my sin, That I in thee may rest.

To grant me par - don for my sin, That I in thee may rest.

To grant me par - don for my sin, That I in thee may rest.

71

Then shall my heart, my tongue, my voice, be in - stru - ments of praise;

Then shall my heart, my tongue, my voice, be in - stru - ments of praise;

Then shall my heart, my tongue, my voice, be in - stru - ments of praise;

Then shall my heart, my tongue, my voice, be in - stru - ments of praise;

76

And thy Church and House of Saints sing psalms to thee al - ways.

And thy Church and House of Saints sing psalms to thee al - ways.

And thy Church and House of Saints sing psalms to thee al - ways.

And thy Church and House of Saints sing psalms to thee al - ways.

IV. The humble complaint of a sinner
C2, C3, C4, F4

Tune in treble/Text: anonymous
Tune & text from English Psalter 1562

Dowland: Lamentatio H. Noell, IV

1. Where right - eous - ness does say, Lord, for my sin - ful part In wrath thou
2. But if it be thy will, With sin - ners to con - tend; Then all thy

1. Where right - eous - ness does say, Lord, for my sin - ful part In wrath thou
2. But if it be thy will, With sin - ners to con - tend; Then all thy

1. Where righteous - ness does say, Lord, for my sin - ful part In wrath thou should'st
2. But if it be thy will, With sin - ners to con - tend; Then all thy flock

1. Where righteous - ness does say, Lord, for my sin - ful part In wrath thou
2. But if it be thy will, With sin - ners to con - tend; Then all thy

should'st me pay spill, ven - geance for lost my de - sert; I can it not de - ny,
flock shall And be with - out end. For who liv'th here so right,

should'st me pay spill, ven - geance for lost my de - sert; I can it not de - ny,
flock shall And be with - out end. For who liv'th here so right,

me pay spill, ven - geance for lost my de - sert; I can it not de - ny,
shall And be with - out end. For who liv'th here so right,

should'st me pay spill, ven - geance for lost my de - sert; I can it not de - ny,
flock shall And be with - out end. For who liv'th here so right,

but needs I must con - fess how that con - tin - ual - ly
that right - ly he can say: He sinn'th con not in thy sight,

but needs I must con - fess how that con - tin - ual - ly
that right - ly he can say: He sinn'th con not in thy sight,

but needs I must con - fess how that con - tin - ual - ly
that right - ly he can say: He sinn'th con not in thy sight,

but needs I must con - fess how that con - tin - ual - ly
that right - ly he can say: He sinn'th con not in thy sight,

thy laws oft, I do trans - gress, thy full laws oft, I do trans - gress.
Full and ev - ery day, ev - ery day?

thy laws oft, I do trans - gress, thy full laws oft, I do trans - gress.
Full and ev - ery day, ev - ery day?

thy laws oft, I do trans - gress, thy full laws oft, I do trans - gress.
Full and ev - ery day, ev - ery day?

thy laws oft, I do trans - gress, thy full laws oft, I do trans - gress.
Full and ev - ery day, ev - ery day?

3. Thy script - ure plain tell' th me, the right-eous man of - fendeth; Seven times a
 4. Then sith the case so stands, that even the man right wise Fall' th oft in

3. Thy script - ure plain tell' th me, the right-eous man of - fendeth; Seven times a
 4. Then sith the case so stands, that even the man right wise Fall' th oft in

3. Thy scripture sith the plain tell' th me, the right-eous man of - fendeth; Seven times a day
 4. Then case so stands, that even the man right wise Fall' th oft in sin -

3. Thy script - ure plain tell' th me, the right-eous man of - fendeth; Seven times a
 4. Then sith the case so stands, that even the man right wise Fall' th oft in

day to thee, Where - on thy wrath de - pendeth, So that the right-eous man,
 sin - ful bands, Where - by thy wrath may rise. Lord, I that am un - just,

day to thee, Where - on thy wrath de - pendeth, So that the right-eous man,
 sin - ful bands, Where - by thy wrath may rise. Lord, I that am un - just,

to thee, Whereon thy wrath de - pendeth, So that the right-eous man,
 ful bands, Whereby thy wrath may rise. Lord, I that am un - just,

day to thee, Where - on thy wrath de - pendeth, So that the right-eous man,
 sin - ful bands, Where - by thy wrath may rise. Lord, I that am un - just,

does walk in no such path, But he fall' th now or then,
 And right - eous - ness none have, here - to shall I trust,

does walk in no such path, But he fall' th now or then,
 And right - eous - ness none have, here - to shall I trust,

does walk in no such path, But he fall' th now or then,
 And right - eous - ness none have, here - to shall I trust,

does walk in no such path, But he fall' th now or then,
 And right - eous - ness none have, here - to shall I trust,

In dan - ger of thy wrath, in my dan - ger of thy wrath.
 My sin - ful soul to save, my sin - ful soul to save.

In dan - ger of thy wrath, in my dan - ger of thy wrath.
 My sin - ful soul to save, my sin - ful soul to save.

In dan - ger of thy wrath, in my dan - ger of thy wrath.
 My sin - ful soul to save, my sin - ful soul to save.

In dan - ger of thy wrath, in my dan - ger of thy wrath.
 My sin - ful soul to save, my sin - ful soul to save.

5. But tru - ly to that post, Where - to I cleave and shall; Which is thy
 6. The scrip - ture doth de - clare, No drop of blood in thee; But that thou

5. But tru - ly to that post, Where - to I cleave and shall; Which is thy
 6. The scrip - ture doth de - clare, No drop of blood in thee; But that thou

5. But tru - ly to that post, Where - to I cleave and shall; Which is thy mer -
 6. The scripture doth de-clare, No drop of blood in thee; But that thou didst

5. But tru - ly to that post, Where - to I cleave and shall; Which is thy thou
 42 6. The scrip - ture doth de - clare, No drop of blood in thee; But that thou

mer - cy most; Lord, let thy mer - cy fall. And mi - ti - gate thy mood,
 did'st not spare, To shed each drop for me. Now let those drops most sweet,

mer - cy most; Lord, let thy mer - cy fall. And mi - ti - gate thy mood,
 did'st not spare, To shed each drop for me. Now let those drops most sweet,

- - - cy most; Lord, let thy mer - - - cy fall. And mi - ti - gate thy mood,
 not spare, To shed each drop for me. Now let those drops most sweet,

mer - cy most; Lord, let thy mer - cy fall. And mi - ti - gate thy mood,
 47 did'st not spare, To shed each drop for me. Now let those drops most sweet,

Or else we per - ish all; The price of this thy blood,
 so moist my heart so dry; That I with sin re - plete,

Or else we per - ish all; The price of this thy blood,
 so moist my heart so dry; That I with sin re - plete,

Or else we per - ish all; The price of this thy blood,
 so moist my heart so dry; That I with sin re - plete,

51 Or else we per - ish all; The price of this thy blood,
 so moist my heart so dry; That I with sin re - plete,

Where - in May live, mer - cy I call, Where - in may live, mer - cy I call.
 and sin may die, and sin may die.

Where - in May live, mer - cy I call, Where - in may live, mer - cy I call.
 and sin may die, and sin may die.

Where - in May live, mer - cy I call, Where - in may live, mer - - cy sin may call.
 and sin may die, and sin may die.

Where - in May live, mer - cy I call, Where - in may live, mer - - cy sin may call.
 and sin may die, and sin may die.

7. That be - ing mor - ti - fied, This sin of mine in me; I may be
 8. But vouch - safe me to keep, from those in - fer - nal foes; And from that

7. That be - ing mor - ti - fied, This sin of mine in me; I may be
 8. But vouch - safe me to keep, from those in - fer - nal foes; And from that

7. That be - ing mor - ti - fied, This sin of mine in me; I may be san -
 8. But vouchsafe me to keep, from those in - fer - nal foes; And from that lake

7. That be - ing mor - ti - fied, This sin of mine in me; I may be
 8. But vouch - safe me to keep, from those in - fer - nal foes; And from that

60

san - cti - fied, By grace of no thine in thee. So that I ne - ver fall,
 lake so deep, Where - as no mer - cy grows. And I shall sing thee songs,

san - cti - fied, By grace of no thine in thee. So that I ne - ver fall,
 lake so deep, Where - as no mer - cy grows. And I shall sing thee songs,

- - cti - fied, By grace of thine in thee. So that I ne - ver fall,
 so deep, Where - as no mer - cy grows. And I shall sing thee songs,

san - cti - fied, By grace of no thine in thee. So that I ne - ver fall,
 lake so deep, Where - as no mer - cy grows. And I shall sing thee songs,

65

In - to such mor - tal sin; That my foes in - fer - nal,
 Con - firm - ed with the just; That un - to thee be - longs,

In - to such mor - tal sin; That my foes in - fer - nal,
 Con - firm - ed with the just; That un - to thee be - longs,

In - to such mor - tal sin; That my foes in - fer - nal,
 Con - firm - ed with the just; That un - to thee be - longs,

In - to such mor - tal sin; That my foes in - fer - nal,
 Con - firm - ed with the just; That un - to thee be - longs,

69

Re - joice my death there - in, re - joice my death there - in.
 Which art mine on - ly trust, which art mine on - ly trust.

Re - joice my death there - in, re - joice my death there - in.
 Which art mine on - ly trust, which art mine on - ly trust.

Re - joice my death there - in, re - joice my death there - in.
 Which art mine on - ly trust, which art mine on - ly trust.

Re - joice my death there - in, re - joice my death there - in.
 Which art mine on - ly trust, which art mine on - ly trust.

V. De profundis (Psalm 130)
C1, C2, C3, F4

Tune in treble/Text: John Whittingham
Tune & text from Anglo-Genevan Psalter 1556

Dowland: Lamentatio H. Noell, V

The musical score consists of five systems of music. The first system contains three staves: Treble, Alto, and Bass. The second system adds a fourth staff, Tenor. The third system adds a fifth staff, Basso continuo. The fourth system adds a sixth staff, Basso continuo. The fifth system adds a seventh staff, Basso continuo.

1. Lord, to thee I call, I sigh, plain and groan
When dangers trust - ing to me find op re - - - lease.
1. Lord, to thee I call, I sigh, plain and groan
When dangers trust - ing to me find op re - - - lease.
1. Lord, to thee I call, I sigh, plain and groan
When dangers trust - ing to me find op re - - - lease.
1. Lord, to thee I call, I sigh, plain and groan
When dangers trust - ing to me find op re - - - lease.

5
Hear now, O Lord, my re - - - quest for it is full due time
Hear now, O Lord, my re - quest for it is full due time
Hear now, O Lord, my re - quest for it is full due time
Hear now, O Lord, my re - - - quest for it is full due time

10
and let thine ears aye be prest un - to this pray - er mine.
and let thine ears aye be prest un - to this pray - er mine.
and let thine ears aye be prest un - to this pray - er mine.
and let thine ears aye be prest un - to this pray - er mine.

14
2. O Lord, our God, if thou weigh say, our sins and them pe - - - ruse;
Who shall then es - cape or I can my - self ex - - - cuse?
2. O Lord, our God, if thou weigh say, our sins and them pe - - - ruse;
Who shall then es - cape or I can my - self ex - - - cuse?
2. O Lord, our God, if thou weigh say, our sins and them pe - - - ruse;
Who shall then es - cape or I can my - self ex - - - cuse?
2. O Lord, our God, if thou weigh say, our sins and them pe - - - ruse;
Who shall then es - cape or I can my - self ex - - - cuse?

But Lord, thou art mer - - ci - ful, and turn'st to us thy grace;
 But Lord, thou art mer - ci - ful, and turn'st to us thy grace;
 But Lord, thou art mer - - ci - ful, and turn'st to us thy grace;
 But Lord, thou art mer - ci - ful, and turn'st to us thy grace;

That we with hearts most care - ful, should fear be - fore thy face.
 That we with hearts most care - ful, should fear be - fore thy face.
 That we with hearts most care - ful, should fear be - fore thy face.
 That we with hearts most care - ful, should fear be - fore thy face.

3. In God I put my whole trust, my soul wait'h on his will;
 For his pro - mise is most just, and I hope there - in still.
 3. In God I put my whole trust, my soul wait'h on his will;
 For his pro - mise is most just, and I hope there - in still.
 3. In God I put my whole trust, my soul wait'h on his will;
 For his pro - mise is most just, and I hope there - in still.
 3. In God I put my whole trust, my soul wait'h on his will;
 For his pro - mise is most just, and I hope there - in still.

My soul to God has re - - - gard, wish - ing for him all way;
 My soul to God has re - gard, wish - ing for him all way;
 My soul to God has re - - - gard, wishing for him all way;
 My soul to God has re - - - - - gard, wish - ing for him all way;

36

More than they that watch and ward, to see the dawn - - - ing day.
 More than they that watch and ward, to see the dawn - - - ing day.
 More than they that watch and ward, to see the dawn - - - ing day.
 More than they that watch and ward, to see the dawn - - - ing day.

40

4. Let Is - ra - el then bold - ly in that the Lord put his trust; must.
 He is the God of mer - cy, in that his de - li - ver
 4. Let Is - ra - el then bold - ly in that the Lord put his trust; must.
 He is the God of mer - cy, in that his de - li - ver
 4. Let Is - ra - el then bold - ly in that the Lord put his trust; must.
 He is the God of mer - cy, in that his de - li - ver
 4. Let Is - ra - el then bold - ly in that the Lord put his trust; must.
 He is the God of mer - cy, in that his de - li - ver

44

For he it is that must save Is - ra - el from his sin;
 For he it is that must save Is - ra - el from his sin;
 For he it is that must save Is - ra - el from his sin;
 For he it is that must save Is - ra - el from his sin;

49

And all such as sure - ly have their con - fi - dence in him.
 And all such as sure - ly have their con - fi - dence in him.
 And all such as sure - ly have their con - fi - dence in him.
 And all such as sure - ly have their con - fi - dence in him.

VI. Domine exaudi (Psalm 143)
C1, C3, C4, F4

Tune in treble/Text: Thomas Norton/ Origin of tune unknown
First printed in English Psalter 1562

Dowland: Lamentatio H. Noell, VI

1. Lord, In hear my judge-ment pray - er, thy hark, - vant, plaint Lord, that O

1. Lord, In hear judge - my pray - er, thy hark, - vant, plaint Lord, that O I do -

1. Lord, In hear my judge-ment pray - er, thy hark, - vant, plaint Lord, that O

1. Lord, In hear my judge-ment pray - er, thy hark, - vant, plaint Lord, that O

1. Lord, In hear my pray - er, thy hark, - vant, plaint Lord, that O I en -

I en - - - do ter make not to at thee, all; Lord, For in just - -

- - - make ter not to at thee, all; Lord, For in just - thy -

I en - - - do ter make not to at thee, all; Lord, For in just - thy -

do ter make not to at thee, all; Lord, For in just -

thy na - tive truth and in sight thy not jus - tice ans - wer me.

na - - - tive truth and in sight thy not jus - tice ans - answer me.

na - - - tive truth and in sight thy not jus - tice ans - answer me.

thy na - tive truth and in sight in thy not jus - tice ans - answer me.

2. The With - ene - my hath pur - sued my soul, my was

2. The With - ene - - - my hath pur-sued my soul, my was life mine

2. The With - ene - my hath pur - - sued my soul, my was

2. The With - ene - my hath in pur - plex - i - ty my soul, my was life mine

life mine to ac - ground com - hath ber'd thrown; spirit: And and laid in

to ac - ground com - hath ber'd thrown; spirit: And and laid me was my

life mine to ac - ground com - hath ber'd thrown; spirit: And and laid in me me

to ac - ground com - hath ber'd thrown; spirit: And and laid in laid in

21

me in the dark like them, that dead are long a - gone.
me was my troubl - ed heart, a - maz - ed a - maz - ed long a - fright.

in troubl - ed heart, a - maz - ed them, that dead are long a - gone.

in was the my dark troubl - like them, heart, that dead are long a - gone.
me me in the dark like them, heart, that dead a - maz - ed are long a - gone.

25

3. Yet To thee, O Lord, my God, past, in lo! all I the do

3. Yet To thee, O Lord, my God, past, in lo! all I the do works stretch

3. Yet To thee, O Lord, my God, past, in lo! all I the do

3. Yet To thee, O Lord, my God, past, in lo! all I the do works stretch

29

works stretch I my me - di - tate; hands; Yea, my in soul

I my me - di - tate; hands; Yea, my in thy de -

works stretch I my me - di - tate; hands; Yea, my in soul thy de -

I my me - di - tate; hands; Yea, my in thy de -

thy works I me - di - tate, that thy hands have cre - ate.
 de - sir - eth af - ter thee as do the thirst - y lands.

works I me - di - tate, that thy hands have cre - ate.
 sir - - eth af - ter thee as do the thirst - y lands.

works I me - di - tate, that thy hands have cre - ate.
 sir - - eth af - ter thee as do the thirst - y lands.

works I me - di - tate, that thy hands have cre - ate.
 sir - - eth af - ter thee as do the hands have thirst - y lands.

4. Hear me with speed, my spirit does fall, hide the
 Let me thy lov - ing kind ness fall, in the

4. Hear me with speed, my spirit does fall, hide the
 Let me thy lov - ing kind ness fall, in the not mor -

4. Hear me with speed, my spirit does fall, hide the
 Let me thy lov - ing kind ness fall, in the

4. Hear me with speed, my spirit does fall, hide the
 Let me thy lov - ing kind ness fall, in the not mor -

not mor - - thy ning face hear me and fro; know; Else For in shall thee

thy ning face hear me and fro; know; Else For shall in I thee

not mor - - thy ning face hear me and fro; know; Else For shall in I thee

thy ning face hear me and fro; know; Else For shall in I thee

I is be like them show me that down, the way In that - to I the pit shall do go.

be is like my them that show me down, the way In - to the that pit I do go.

be is like my them trust, that show down, me In - to the way that pit I do go.

I thee be is like my them trust, that show down, me In the - way the that pit I do go.

5. For Teach I me lift to up do my thy soul will, to for thee, thou, O thou

5. For Teach I me lift to up do my thy soul will, to for thee, thou, O thou Lord art

5. For Teach I me lift to up do my thy soul will, to for thee, thou, O thou

5. For Teach I me lift to up do my thy soul will, to for thee, thou, O thou Lord art

53

Lord art de my - - - liv God - - - er I me: say: From Let all thy

de my - - - liv God - - - er I me: say: From Let all thy thine good

Lord art de my - - - liv God - - - er I me: say: From Let all thy thine good

57

de my - - - - - liv God - - - - - er I me: say: From Let all thy

thine good e - ne - mies, for the land have hid - den me with thee.

spirit e - - - ne - mies, for the land have hid - den me with thee.

spirit e - - - ne - mies, for the land have hid - den me with thee.

thine good spirit e - ne - mies, for the land have hid - den me with thee.

61

6. For And thy name's sake with quicken mer - cy slay - ing my grace, foes, a - - - - -

6. For And thy for name's sake with quicken mer - cy slay - ing my grace, foes, a - live Lord,

6. For And thy name's sake with quicken mer - cy slay - ing my grace, foes, a - - - - -

6. For And thy for name's sake with quicken mer - cy slay - ing my grace, foes, a - live Lord,

live Lord, do de - thou stroy me them make; all; And That out do

do de - thou stroy me them make; all; And That out do of op -

live Lord, do de - thou stroy me them make; all; And That out do of op -

do de - thou stroy me them make; all; And That out do

69

of trou - ble bring my soul, for my soul even for thy just - ice sake.
op - press my soul, for I thy even - vant am and shall.

trou - - - ble bring my soul even for thy just - ice sake.
press my soul, for I thy even - vant am and shall.

trou - - - ble bring my soul even for thy just - ice sake.
press my soul, for I thy even - vant am and shall.

of trou - ble bring my soul even for thy just - ice sake.
op - press my soul, for I thy even - vant am and shall.

follows no. VII

VII. Domine ne in furore (Psalm 6)
C1, C3, C4, F4

Source of Tune unknown/Text: Thomas Sternbold
Tune & text All suche Psalms 1549

Dowland: Lamentatio H. Noell, VII

1. Lord, in thy wrath weak,
2. For I am there - fore, O Lord, though of I de - serve me thine ire
1. Lord, in thy wrath weak,
2. For I am there - fore, O Lord, though of I de - serve me thine ire
1. Lord, in thy wrath weak, re - prove me not, though I de - serve me thine ire
2. For I am there - fore, O Lord, though of I de - serve me thine ire
1. Lord, in thy wrath weak, re - prove me not, though I de - serve me thine ire
2. For I am there - fore, O Lord, though of I de - serve me thine ire
1. Lord, in thy wrath weak, re - prove me not, though I de - serve me thine ire
2. For I am there - fore, O Lord, though of I de - serve me thine ire
Nor yet cor - rect me in thy rage, O Lord, I do thee de - sire.
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou knowest, my bones do quake with fear.
Nor yet cor - rect me in thy rage, O Lord, I do thee de - sire.
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou knowest, my bones do quake with fear.
Nor yet cor - rect me in thy rage, O Lord, I do thee de - sire.
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou knowest, my bones do quake with fear.
Nor yet cor - rect me in thy rage, O Lord, I do thee de - sire.
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou knowest, my bones do quake with fear.
3. My soul is trou - - bled ve - ry sore, and vexed ve - he - ment - ly:
Lord, turn thee to thy wont-ed grace, my soul up - take;
3. My soul is trou - - bled ve - ry sore, and vexed ve - he - ment - ly:
Lord, turn thee to thy wont-ed grace, my soul up - take;
3. My soul is trou - - bled ve - ry sore, and vexed ve - he - ment - ly:
Lord, turn thee to thy wont-ed grace, my soul up - take;
3. My soul is trou - - bled ve - ry sore, and vexed ve - he - ment - ly:
Lord, turn thee to thy wont-ed grace, my soul up - take;
But Lord, how long wilt thou de - lay to cure my mi - se - ry?
O save me not for my de - serts, but for thy mer - cy's sake.
But Lord, how long wilt thou de - lay to cure my mi - se - ry?
O save me not for my de - serts, but for thy mer - cy's sake.
But Lord, how long wilt thou de - lay to cure my mi - se - ry?
O save me not for my de - serts, but for thy mer - cy's sake.
But Lord, how long wilt thou de - lay to cure my mi - se - ry?
O save me not for my de - serts, but for thy mer - cy's sake.

4. For why? no man a - mong the dead re - mem - ber'th thee one whit;
 So griev - ous is my plaint and moan, that I wax wond - rous faint;

4. For why? no man a - mong the dead re - member'th thee one whit;
 So griev - ous is my plaint and moan, that I wax wond - rous faint;

4. For why? no man a - mong the dead re - mem - ber'th thee one whit;
 So griev - ous is my plaint and moan, that I wax wond - rous faint;

4. For why? no man a - mong the dead re - mem - ber'th thee one whit;
 So griev - ous is my plaint and moan, that I wax wond - rous faint;

Or who shall wor - ship thee, O Lord, in - fer - nal pit?
 All the night long I wash my bed with tears of my com - plaint.

Or who shall wor - ship thee, O Lord, in - fer - nal pit?
 All the night long I wash my bed with tears of my com - plaint.

Or who shall wor - ship thee, O Lord, in - fer - nal pit?
 All the night long I wash my bed with tears of my com - plaint.

Or who shall wor - ship thee, O Lord, in - fer - nal pit?
 All the night long I wash my bed with tears of my com - plaint.

5. My sight is dim and wax - eth old, with an - guish of my heart;
 But now a - way from me all ye that work in - i - quity:

5. My sight is dim and wax - eth old, with an - guish of my heart;
 But now a - way from me all ye that work in - i - quity:

5. My sight is dim and wax - eth old, with an - guish of my heart;
 But now a - way from me all ye that work in - i - quity:

5. My sight is dim and wax - eth old, with an - guish of my heart;
 But now a - way from me all ye that work in - i - quity:

For fear of those that be my foes, and would my soul sub - vert.
 For why? the Lord hath heard the voice of my complaint and cry.

For fear of those that be my foes, and would my soul sub - vert.
 For why? the Lord hath heard the voice of my complaint and cry.

For fear of those that be my foes, and would my soul sub - vert.
 For why? the Lord hath heard the voice of my complaint and cry.

For fear of those that be my foes, and would my soul sub - vert.
 For why? the Lord hath heard the voice of my complaint and cry.

6. He heard not on - ly that the re - quest, and the pray - er of my de - heart;
And now my foes vex - ed me, and the Lord will soon my de - fame;

6. He heard not on - ly that the re - quest, and the pray - er of my de - heart;
And now my foes vex - ed me, and the Lord will soon my de - fame;

6. He heard not on - ly that the re - quest, and the pray - er of my de - heart;
And now my foes vex - ed me, and the Lord will soon my de - fame;

6. He heard not on - ly that the re - quest, and the pray - er of my de - heart;
And now my foes vex - ed me, and the Lord will soon my de - fame;

But it re - ceiv - ed at my hand and took it in good part.
And sud - den - ly con - found them all. to their re - buke and shame.

But it re - ceiv - ed at my hand and took it in good part.
And sud - den - ly con - found them all. to their re - buke and shame.

But it re - ceiv - ed at my hand and took it in good part.
And sud - den - ly con - found them all. to their re - buke and shame.

But it re - ceiv - ed at my hand and took it in good part.
And sud - den - ly con - found them all. to their re - buke and shame.

The End

I. O Lord, do not turn away thy face	1
II. Miserere mei (Psalm 51)	4
III. The humble suit of a sinner	8
IV. The humble complaint of a sinner	12
V. De profundis (Psalm 130)	16
VI. Domine exaudi (Psalm 143)	19
VII. Domine ne in furore (Psalm 6)	24

Treble

Lamentatio Henrici Noel
Mr. Henry Noell his funerall Psalms

John Dowland 1563-1626

I. O Lord, turn not away Tune in treble/Text: John Marchant - Tune & text from English Psalter 1561

1. O Lord, turn not a-way thy face from him that lieth pros-trate;
 2. And call me not to mine ac-counts, How I have liv-ed here;

6 La - ment - ing sore his sin - ful life be - fore thy mer - cy gate
 For then I know right well, O Lord, How vile I shall ap - pear.

11 Which gate thou open - est wide to those that do la - ment their sin:
 I need not to con - fess my life, I am sure thou canst tell;

16 Shut not that gate a - gainst me, Lord, but let me en - ter in.
 What I have been and what I am, I know thou know'st it well.

21 3. O Lord, that know'st what things be past, And eke that things that be;
 4. And can the things that I have done, Be hid - den from thee then:

26 Thou know'st al - so what is to come, Noth - ing is hid from thee.
 Nay, nay, thou know'st them all, O Lord, Where they were done and when.

31 Be - fore the heavens and earth were made, Thou know'st what things were then,
 Where - fore with tears I come to thee, To beg what and to en - treat:

36 As all things else that have been since, A - mong the sons of men.
 Even as the child that has done evil And fear - eth to be beat.

41 5. So come I to thy mer - cy gate, where mer - cy does a - bound:

46 Re - quir - ing mer - cy for my sin, To heal my dead - ly wound.

51 6. Mer - cy, good Lord, I need not to re - peat What I do beg to - tal crave:
 Mer - cy, good Lord, I ask, That is the beg to - tal crave:

56 Thou know'st, O Lord, be - fore I ask, The thing that I would have.
 For mer - cy, Lord, is all my suit, Lord, let thy mer - cy come.

Treble

Dowland: Mr. H. Noell his funerall Psalms

II. Miserere mei (Psalm 51)

Tune in treble/Text: William Whittingham - Tune & text from Anglo-Genevan Psalter 1556

1. O Lord, con - si - der my dis - tress, and now with speed some
 2. Re - morse and sor - row do con - strain me to ac - know - ledge

6

pi - ty take, My sins de - face, my faults re - dress, Good Lord, for
 11 mine ex - cess; My sin, a - las, doth still re - main be - fore my

thy great mer - cy's sake Wash me, o Lord, and make me clean
 16 face with - out re - lease. For thee, a - lone and I have of - fended,

from this un - just and sin - ful act, and pu - ri - fy yet
 21 com - mitt - ing e - vil in thy sight; and if I were there -

once a - gain, my hei - nous crime and blood - y fact.
 25 fore con - demned, yet were thy judge - ments just and right.

3. It is so ma - ni - fest, a - las, that first I was - con -
 4. If thou with hys - - sop purge this blot, I shall be clean - er

30

ceived in sin: yea, of my mo - ther so born was, and the yet, vile
 35 than the glass; and if thou wash a - way my spot, snow in

wretch, re - main there - in. Al - so be - hold, Lord,
 39 white - ness shall I pass. There - fore, O Lord, such

thou dost love the in - ward truth of a pure heart: there - fore thy
 44 joy me send, that in - ward - ly I may find grace; and that my

wis - dom from a - bove thou hast re - vealed me to con - vert.
 49 strength may now a - mend, which thou hast 'suaged for my tres - pass.

5. Turn back thy face and frown-ing ire, for I have felt e - nough thy hand;

55

and purge my sins, I thee de - sire, which do in num-ber pass the sand. Make new my

62

heart with - in my breast, and frame it to thy ho - ly will;
 67

thy con - stant spirit in me let rest, which may these rag - ing ene-mies kill.

Treble

Dowland: Mr. H. Noell his funerall Psalms

Tune in treble/Text: John Marchant
Tune & text from English Psalter of 1562**III. The humble suit of a sinner**

1. O Lord, of whom I do de - pend, be - hold my care - ful heart,
 2. but on - - ly those whose aid I crave, whose mer - cy still is prest,

6 and when thy will and plea - sure is re - lease me of my smart
 To ease all those that come to thee for suc - cour and my smart.

11 thou seest my sor - rows what they are, my grief is known to thee,
 And sith thou seest my rest - less eyes, my tears and griev - ous groan;

16 and there is none that can re - move or take the same from me,
 At - tend un - to my suit, O Lord, mark well my plaint and moan.

21 3. For sin hath so en - clos - ed me, and com - passed me a - bout;
 4. whose blood - - y wounds are yet to see, though not with mor - tal eye;

26 That I am now re - me - dy - less, if mer - cy help not out.
 yet do thy saints be - hold them all, and so - I trust, shall I.

31 For mor - tal man can - not re - lease, or mi - ti - gate his pain;
 Though sin doth hin - der me a - while, when you shalt see it good;

36 But e - ven Christ, my Lord and God, which for my sins was slain,
 I shall en - joy the sight of him, and see his wounds and blood.

41 5. And as thy an - gels and thy saints, do not be - hold the same;
 6. lest that I tread in sin - ner's trace, and give them my con - sent;

46 So trust I to poss - ess the place, with them to na - - ture thy name.
 To dwell with them in wick - ed - ness, where - to where bent.

51 But whilst I live here in this vale, stay, where sin - ners do fall frequent;
 On - ly thy grace must be my stay, lest that I do fall down flat,

56 As - sist me e - ver with thy grace, my sins still to la - ment,
 And be - ing down then on my - self my can - not re - co - ver that. VS!!

Treble

Dowland: Mr. H. Noell his funeral Psalms

61

7. Where - fore this is yet once a - gain, my suit and my re - quest;

66

To grant me par - don for my sin, That I in thee may rest.

71

Then shall my heart, my tongue, my voice, be in - stru - ments of praise;

76

And thy Church and House of Saints sing psalms to thee al - ways.

IV. The humble complaint of a sinnerTune in treble/Text: anonymous
Tune & text from English Psalter 1562

1. Where right - eous - ness does say, Lord, for my sin - ful part In wrath thou
2. But if it be thy will, With sin - ners to con - tend; Then all thy

6

should'st me pay ven - geance for my de - sert; I can it not de - ny,
flock shall spill, And be lost with - out end. For who liv'th here so right,

11

but needs I must con - fess how that con - tin - ual - ly thy laws I
that right - ly he can say: He sinn'th not in thy sight, Full oft, and

16

do trans - gress, thy laws I do trans - gress.
ev - ery day, full oft, and ev - ery day?

19

3. Thy script - ure plain tell'th me, the right-eous man of - fendeth; Seven times a
4. Then sith the case so stands, that even the man right wise Fall'th oft in

24

day to thee, Where - on thy wrath de - pendeth, So that the right - eous man,
sin - ful bands, Where - by thy wrath may rise. Lord, I that am un - just,

29

does walk in no such path, But he fall'th now or then, In dan - ger
And right - eous - ness none have, here - to then shall I trust, My sin - ful

34

of soul thy to wrath, in my dan - ger of thy to wrath.
thy save, sin - ful soul to save.

Treble

Dowland: Mr. H. Noell his funerall Psalms

37

5. But tru - ly to that post, Where - to I cleave and shall; Which is thy
 6. The scrip - ture doth de - clare, No drop of blood in thee; But that thou

42

mer - cy most; Lord, let thy mer - cy fall. And mi - ti - gate thy mood,
 did'st not spare, To shed each drop for me. Now let those drops most sweet,

47

Or else we per - ish all; The price of this thy blood,
 so moist my heart so dry; That I with sin thy re - plete,

51

Where - in mer - cy I call, Where - in mer - cy I call.
 May live, and sin may die, may live, and sin may die.

55

7. That be - ing mor - ti - fied, This sin of mine in me; I may be
 8. But vouch - safe me to keep, from those in - fer - nal foes; And from that

60

san - cti - fied, By grace of thine in thee. So that I ne - ver fall,
 lake so deep, Where - as no mer - cy grows. And I shall sing thee songs,

65

In - to such mor - tal sin; That my foes in - fer - nal,
 Con - firm - ed with the just; That un - to thee be - longs,

69

Re - joice my death there - in, re - joice my death there - in.
 Which art mine on - ly trust, which art mine on - ly trust.

V. De profundis (Psalm 130) Tune in treble/Text: John Whittingham Tune & text from Anglo-Genevan Psalter 1556

1. Lord, to thee I make my moan When dan - gers me op - - - press
 I call, I sigh, plain and groan trust - ing to find re - - - lease.

5

Hear now, O Lord, my re - - - quest for it is full due time

10

and let thine ears aye be prest un - to this pray - - er mine. VS!!

Treble

Dowland: Mr. H. Noell his funerall Psalms

14

2. O Lord, our God, if thou weigh our sins and them pe - - - ruse;
Who shall then es - cape or say, I can my - self ex - - - cuse?

18

But Lord, thou art mer - - - ci - ful, and turn'st to us thy grace;

23

That we with hearts most care - ful, should fear be - fore thy face.

27

3. In God I put my whole trust, my soul wait'h on his will;
For his pro - mise is most just, and I hope there - in still.

31

My soul to God has re - - - gard, wish - ing for him all way;

36

More than they that watch and ward, to see the dawn - ing day.

40

4. Let Is - ra - el then bold - ly in the Lord put his trust;
He is the God of mer - cy, that his de - li - ver must.

44

For he it is that must save Is - ra - el from his sin;

49

And all such as sure - ly have their con - fi - - dence in him.

VI. Domine exaudi (Psalm 143)

Tune in treble/Text: Thomas Norton/ Origin of tune unknown
First printed in English Psalter 1562

1. Lord, hear my pray - er, hark, the plaint that I do make to
In judge - ment with thy ser - vant, Lord, O en - ter not at

7

thee, all; Lord, in thy na - tive truth and in thy sight thy jus - tice ans - answer me.
For just i - fied be in thy not one that liv - eth shall.

13

2. The ene - my hath pur - sued my soul, my life to ground hath
With in me in per - plex - i - ty was mine ac - com - ber'd

19

thrown; And laid me in the dark like them, that dead are long a - gone.
spirit: and in me was my troub - ed heart, a - maz - ed and a-fright.

Treble

Dowland: Mr. H. Noell his funerall Psalmes

25

3. Yet I re - cord time past, in all the works I me - di -
To thee, O Lord, my God, lo! I do stretch my crav - ing

31

A musical score for a hymn. The lyrics are:

tate; Yea, in thy works I me - di - ate, that thy hands have cre - ate.
hands; my soul de - sir - eth af - ter thee as do the thirst - y lands.

37

A musical score for a soprano voice. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The vocal line starts on a B-flat note. The lyrics are: "4. Hear me with speed, my spirit does fall, hide not thy face me Let me thy lov-ing kind-ness in mor-ing hear and". The music consists of a single melodic line with various note values and rests, ending on a D note.

43

A musical score for a soprano voice in G major. The vocal line starts with a half note on B, followed by a quarter note on A, a half note on G, and a quarter note on F. The lyrics begin with "fro; know; Else shall I know;". The melody continues with eighth notes on E and D, followed by a half note on C, a quarter note on B, and a half note on A. The lyrics continue with "Else shall I know; For in thee is my trust, I be like them that show me the way, that down, In - to the pit do go." The melody concludes with a half note on G, a quarter note on F, and a half note on E.

49

5. For I lift up my soul to thee,
Teach me to do thy will,

The musical notation consists of a single staff in common time with a bass clef. The notes are primarily eighth and sixteenth notes, with a few quarter notes and a dotted half note. The lyrics are aligned under the notes.

55

me: From all thine e - ne - mies, for I have hid-den me with thee.
say: Let thy good spirit un - to the land of mer - cy me con - ve y.

61

6. For thy name's sake with quicken-ing grace,
And for thy mer - cy slay my foes,
a - - - live
O Lord,
do de - stroy
thou them

67

follows no. VII

VII. Domine ne in furore (Psalm 6)

Source of Tune unknown /Text: Thomas Sternbold
Tune & text All suche Psalms 1549

1. Lord, in thy wrath re - prove me not, though I de - serve thine ire
 2. For I am weak, there fore, O Lord, of mer - cy me for - bear;

6
 Nor yet cor - rect me in thy rage, O Lord, I thee de - sire.
 And heal me, Lord, for why? thou knowest, my bones do quake with fear.

11
 3. My soul is trou - bled thy ve - ry sore, and my vexed ve - he - ment - ly:
 Lord, turn thee to thy wont - ed grace, se - ly soul up - take;

16
 But Lord, how long wilt thou de - lay to but cure my mi - se - ry?
 O save me not for my de - serts, for thy mer - cy's sake.

21
 4. For why? no man a - mong the dead re - mem - ber'th thee one whit;
 So griev - ous is my plaint and moan, that I wax wond - rous faint;

26
 Or who shall wor - ship thee, O Lord, in the tears of fer - nal pit?
 All the night long I wash my bed with my com - plaint.

31
 5. My sight is dim and wax - eth old, with an - guish of my heart;
 But now a - way from me all ye that work in - i - qui - ty;

36
 For fear of those that be my foes, and would my soul sub - vert.
 For why? the Lord hath heard the voice of my com - plaint and of my com - plaint.

41
 6. He heard not on foes - ly the re - quest, and the pray - er of my heart;
 And now my foes - ly that vex - ed me, the Lord will soon de - fame;

46
 But it re - ceiv - ed at con - found my hand and took their it re - buke good part.
 And sud - den - ly con - found them all. and to their re - buke and shame.

The End

Alto

Lamentatio Henrici Noel
Mr. Henry Noell his funerall Psalms

John Dowland 1563-1626

I. O Lord turn not away Tune in treble/Text: John Marchant - Tune & text from English Psalter 1561

1. O Lord, turn not a-way thy face from him that lieth pros-trate;
 2. And call me not to mine ac-counts, How I have liv-ed here;

6
 La-ment-ing sore his sin-ful life be-fore thy mer-cy gate
 For then I know right well, O Lord, How vile I shall ap-pear.

11
 Which gate thou open-est wide to those that do la-ment their sin:
 I need not to con-fess my life, I am sure thou canst tell;

16
 Shut not that gate a-gainst me, Lord, but let me en-ter in.
 What I have been and what I am, I know thou know'st it well.

21
 3. O Lord, that know'st what things be past, And eke that things that be;
 4. And can the things that I have done, Be hid-den from thee then:

26
 Thou know'st al-so what is to come, Noth-ing is hid from thee.
 Nay, nay, thou know'st them all, O Lord, Where they were done and when.

31
 Be-fore the heavens and earth were made, Thou know'st what things were then,
 Where-fore with tears I come to thee, To beg and to en-treat:

36
 As all things else that have been since, A-mong the sons of men.
 Even as the child that has done evil And fear-eth to be beat.

41
 5. So come I to thy mer-cy gate, where mer-cy does a-bound:

46
 Re-quir-ing mer-cy for my sin, To heal my dead-ly wound.

51
 6. Mer-cy, good Lord, not to re-peat What I do beg or crave:
 Mer-cy, good Lord, not to re-peat What I do beg or crave:

56
 Thou know'st, O Lord, be-fore I ask, The thing that I would have.
 For mer-cy, O Lord, is all my suit, Lord, let thy mer-cy come.

Alto

Dowland: Mr. H. Noell his funerall Psalms

II. Miserere mei (Psalm 51)

Tune in treble/Text: William Whittingham - Tune & text from Anglo-Genevan Psalter 1556

1. O Lord, con - si - der my dis - tress, and now with speed some pi -
 2. Re - morse and sor - row do con - strain me to ac - know - ledge mine
 6 ty take, My sins de - face, my faults re - dress, Good Lord, for
 11 ex - cess; My sin, a - las, doth still re - main be - fore my
 16 thy great mer - cy's sake Wash me, o Lord, and make me clean
 face with-out re - lease. For thee a - lone I have of - fended,
 21 from this un - just and sin - ful act, and pu - ri - fy yet once
 com - mit - ing e - vil in thy sight; and if I were there - fore
 25 a - gain, my hei - nous crime and blood - just - y fact.
 con - demned, yet were thy judge - ments just and right.
 30 3. It is so ma - ni - fest, a - las, that first I was con - ceived
 4. If thou with hys - sop purge this blot, I shall be clean - er than
 35 in sin: yea, of my mo - ther so born was, and yet, vile
 the glass; and if thou wash a - way my spot, the snow in
 39 wretch, re - main there - in. Al - so be - hold, Lord, thou
 white - ness shall I pass. There - fore, O Lord, such joy
 44 dost love the in - ward truth of a pure heart: there - fore thy wis -
 me send, that in - ward ly I may find grace; and that my strength
 - dom from a - bove thou hast re - vealed me to con - vert.
 49 may now a - mend, which thou hast 'suaged for my tres - pass.
 55 5. Turn back thy face and frown - ing ire, for I have felt e-nough thy hand;
 and purge my sins, I thee de-sire, which do in number pass the sand. Make new my
 62 heart with - in my breast, and frame it to thy ho - ly will;
 67 thy constant spirit in me let rest, which may these rag-ing ene - mies kill.

Alto

Dowland: Mr. H. Noell his funerall Psalms

III. The humble suit of a sinner

Tune in treble/Text: John Marchant
Tune & text from English Psalter of 1562

3

Alto

Dowland: Mr. H. Noell his funerall Psalms

61

7. Where - fore this is yet once a-gain, my suit and my re - quest;

66

To grant me par - don for my sin, That I in thee may rest.

71

Then shall my heart, my tongue, my voice, be in - stru - ments of praise;

76

And thy Church and House of Saints sing psalms to thee al-ways.

IV. The humble complaint of a sinner

Tune in treble/Text: anonymous

Tune & text from English Psalter 1562

1

1. Where right - eous - ness does say, Lord, for my sin - ful part In wrath thou
2. But if it be thy will, With sin - ners to con-tend; Then all thy

6

should'st me pay ven - geance for my de - sert; I can it not de - ny,
flock shall spill, And be lost with - out end. For who liv'th here so right,

11

but needs I must con - fess how that con - tinual - ly thy laws I
that right - ly he can say: He sinn'th not in thy sight, Full oft, and

16

do trans - gress, thy laws I do trans - gress.
ev - ery day, full oft, and ev - ery day?

19

3. Thy script - ure plain tell'th me, the right-eous man of - fendeth; Seven times a
4. Then sith the case so stands, that even the man right wise Fall'th oft in

24

day to thee, Where - on thy wrath de-pendeth, So that the right-eous man,
sin - ful bands, Where - by thy wrath may rise. Lord, I that am un - just,

29

does walk in no such path, But he fall'th now or then, In dan - ger
And right - eous - ness none have, here-to then shall I trust, My sin - ful

34

of soul thy to wrath, save, in my dan - ger of soul thy to wrath.
thy to save.

Alto
37

Dowland: Mr. H. Noell his funeral Psalms

5. But tru - ly to that post, Where to I cleave and shall; Which is thy
6. The scrip - ture doth de - clare, No drop of blood in thee; But that thou

42

mer - cy most; Lord, let thy mer - cy fall. And mi - ti - gate thy mood,
did'st not spare, To shed each drop for me. Now let those drops most sweet,

47

Or else we per - ish all; The price of this thy blood,
so moist my heart so dry; That I with sin re - plete,

51

Where - in mer - cy I call, Where - in mer - cy I call.
May live, and sin may die, may live, and sin may die.

55

7. That be - ing mor - ti - fied, This sin of mine in me; I may be
8. But vouch - safe me to keep, from those in - fer - nal foes; And from that

60

san - cti - fied, By grace of thine in thee. So that I ne - ver fall,
lake so deep, Where - as no mer - cy grows. And I shall sing thee songs,

65

In - to such mor - tal sin; That my foes in - fer - nal,
Con - firm - ed with the just; That un - to thee be - longs,

69

Re - joice my death - there - in, re - joice my death - there - in.
Which art mine on - ly trust, which art mine on - ly trust.

V. De profundis (Psalm 130) Tune in treble/Text: John Whittingham Tune & text from Anglo-Genevan Psalter 1556

1. Lord, to thee I make my moan When dan - gers me op - - press
I call, I sigh, plain and groan trust - ing to find re - - lease.

5

Hear now, O Lord, my re - quest for it is full due time

10

and let thine ears aye be prest un - to this pray - er mine. VS!!

Alto

Dowland: Mr. H. Noell his funerall Psalms

14

2. O Lord, our God, if thou weigh
Who shall then es - cape or say,
our sins and them pe - - - ruse;
I can my - self ex - - - cuse?

18

But Lord, thou art mer - ci - ful,
and turn'st to us thy grace;

23

That we with hearts most care - ful, should fear be - fore thy face.

27

3. In God I put my whole trust,
For his pro - mise is most just,
my soul wait'h on his will;
and I hope there - in still.

31

My soul to God has re - gard,
wish - ing for him all way;

36

More than they that watch and ward, to see the dawn - ing day.

40

4. Let Is - ra - el then bold - - - ly in the Lord put his trust;
He is the God of mer - - - cy, that his de - li - ver must.

44

For he it is that must save Is - ra - el from his sin;

49

And all such as sure - ly have their con - fi - - - dence in him.

VI. Domine exaudi (Psalm 143)

Tune in treble/Text: Thomas Norton/ Origin of tune unknown
First printed in English Psalter 1562

1. Lord, hear my pray-er, hark, the plaint that I do make not to
In judge - ment with thy ser - vant, Lord, O en - - - ter not at
7

thee, all; Lord, in thy na - tive truth and in thy jus - tice ans - answer me.
For just - i - fied be in thy sight not one that liv - eth shall.

13

2. The ene - my hath pur-sued my soul, my life to ground hath
With - in me in per-plex - i - ty was mine ac - com - ber'd

19

thrown; And laid me in the dark like them, that dead are long a-gone.
spirit: and in me was my troub - ed heart, a - maz - ed and a - fright.

Alto

Dowland: Mr. H. Noell his funerall Psalms

25

3. Yet I re - cord time past, in all the works I me - di -
To thee, O Lord, my God, lo! I do stretch my crav - - ing

31

tate; Yea, in thy works I me - di - tate, that thy hands have cre - ate.
hands; my soul de - sir - eth af - ter thee as do the thirst - y lands.

37

4. Hear me with speed, my spirit does fall, hide not thy face me
Let me thy lov - ing kind - ness in the mor - - - ning hear and

43

fro; Else shall I be like them that down, In - to the pit do go.
know; For in thee is my trust, show me the way that I shall go.

49

5. For I lift up my soul to thee, O Lord de - liv - er I
Teach me to do thy will, for thou art my God

55

me: From all thine e - ne - mies, for I have hid - den me with thee.
say: Let thy good spirit un - to the land of mer - - cy me con - vey.

61

6. For thy name's sake with quicken - ing my grace, a - live do thou me
And for thy mer - cy slay my foes, O Lord, de - stroy me them

67

make; And out of trou - ble bring my soul, for soul I even for thy just - ice sake.
all; That do op - press my soul, for soul I even for thy just - ice sake.
am and shall.

follows no. VII

Alto

Dowland: Mr. H. Noell his funerall Psalms

VII. Domine ne in furore (Psalm 6)

Source of Tune unknown /Text: Thomas Sternbold
Tune & text All suche Psalms 1549

1. Lord, in thy wrath re - prove me not though I de - serve thine ire
2. For I am weak, there - fore, O Lord, of mer-cy me for - bear;

6

Nor yet cor - rect me in thy rage, O Lord, I thee de - sire.
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou knowest, my bones do quake with fear.

11

3. My soul is trou - bled ve - ry sore, and vexed ve - he - ment - ly:
Lord, turn thee to thy wont - ed grace, my se - ly soul up - take;

16

But Lord, how long wilt thou de - lay to cure my mi - se - ry?
O save me not for my de - serts, but for thy mer - cy's sake.

21

4. For why? no man a - mong the dead re - mem-ber'th thee one whit;
So griev - ous is my plaint and moan, that I wax wond - rous faint;

26

Or who shall wor - ship thee, O Lord, in - fer - nal pit?
All the night long I wash my bed with tears of my com-plaint.

31

5. My sight is dim and wax - eth old, with an - guish of my heart;
But now a-way from me all ye that work in - i - qui - ty:

36

For fear of those that be my foes, and would my soul sub - vert.
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice of my com - plaint and cry.

41

6. He heard not on my foes - ly the re - quest, and pray - er of my de - heart;
And now that vex - ed me, and the Lord will soon de - fame;

46

But it re - ceiv - ed at my hand and took their it in good part.
And sud - den - ly con - found them all. to re - buke and shame.

The End

Tenor

Lamentatio Henrici Noel
Mr. Henry Noell his funerall Psalmes

John Dowland 1563-1626

I. O Lord turn not away

Tune in treble/Text: John Marchant - Tune & text from English Psalter 1561

1. O Lord, turn not a-way thy face from him that lieth pros-trate;
 2. And call me not to mine ac-counts, How I have liv-ed here;

6 La - ment-ing sore his sin - ful life be - fore thy mer - cy gate
 For then I know right well, O Lord, How vile I shall ap - pear.

11 Which gate thou open - est wide to those that do la - ment their sin:
 I need not to con - fess my life, I am sure thou canst

16 Shut not that gate a - gainst me, Lord, but let me en - ter in.
 tell; What I have been and what I am, I know thou know'st it well.

21 3. O Lord, that know'st what things be past, And eke that things that be;
 4. And can the things that I have done, Be hid - den from thee then:

26 Thou know'st al - so what is to come, Noth - ing is hid from thee.
 Nay, nay, thou know'st them all, O Lord, Where they were done and when.

31 Be - fore the heavens and earth were made, Thou know'st what things were - then,
 Where - fore with tears I come to thee, To beg what and to en - treat:

36 As all things else that have been since, A - mong the sons of men.
 Even as the child that has done evil And fear - eth to be beat.

41 5. So come I to thy mer - cy gate, where mer - cy does a - bound:

46 Re - quir - ing mer - cy for my sin, To heal my dead - ly wound.

51 O Lord, I need not to re-peat What I do beg or crave:
 6. Mer - cy, good Lord, mer - cy I ask, That is the to - tal crave: sum:

56 Thou know'st, O Lord, be - fore I ask, The thing that I would have.
 For mer - cy, Lord, is all my suit, Lord, let thy mer - cy come.

II. Miserere mei (Psalm 51)

Tune in treble/Text: William Whittingham - Tune & text from Anglo-Genevan Psalter 1556

1. O Lord, con - si - der my dis - tress, and now with speed some
 2. Re - morse and sor - row do con - strain me to ac - know -

6

pi - ty take, My sins de - face, my faults re - dress, Good Lord, for
 11 ledge mine ex-cess; My sin, a - las, doth still re - main be - fore my
 thy great mer - cy's sake Wash me, o - Lord, and make me clean
 16 face with - out re - lease. For thee a - lone I have of - fended,
 com - mitt - - ing e - vil in thy sight; and pu - ri - fy yet
 21 and if I were there -
 once a - gain, my hei - nous crime and blood - y fact.
 25 fore con - demned, yet were thy judge - ments just and right.
 3. It is so ma - ni - fest, a - - - las, that first I was con -
 4. If thou with hys - - sop purge this blot, I shall be clean - er
 30
 ceived in sin: yea, of my mo - ther so born was, and yet, vile
 35 than the glass; and if thou wash a - way my spot, the snow in
 wretch, re - main there - in. Al - so be - - hold, Lord, thou
 39 white - ness shall I pass. There - fore, O Lord, such joy
 dost love the in - - - ward truth of a pure heart: there - fore thy
 44 me send, that in - - - ward - ly I may find grace; and that my
 wis - dom from a - bove thou hast re - vealed me to con - vert.
 49 strength may now a - mend, which thou hast 'suaged for my tres - pass.
 5. Turn back thy face and frown - ing ire, for I have felt e - nough thy hand;
 55
 and purge my sins, I thee de-sire, which do in num-ber pass the sand. Make new my
 62
 heart with - in my breast, and frame it to thy ho - ly will;
 67
 thy con-stant spirit in me let rest, which may these rag - ing ene-mies kill.

Tenor

Dowland: Mr. H. Noell his funerall Psalmes

III. The humble suit of a sinner

Tune in treble/Text: John Marchant
Tune & text from English Psalter of 1562

1. O Lord, of whom I do de - pend, be - hold my care - ful heart,
 2. but on ly those whose aid I crave, whose mer cy still is prest,

6 and when thy will and plea - sure is re - lease me of my smart
 To ease all those that come to thee for suc - cour and my smart for rest.

11 thou seest my sor - rows what they are, my grief is known to thee,
 And sith thou seest my rest - less eyes, my tears and griev - ous groan;

16 and there is none that can re - move or take the same from me,
 At - tend un - to my suit, O Lord, mark well my plaint and moan.

21 3. For sin hath so en - clos - ed me, and com - passed me a - bout;
 4. whose blood - y wounds are yet to see, though not with mor - tal eye;

26 That I am now re - me - dy - less, if mer - cy help not out.
 yet do thy saints be - hold them all, and so, I trust, shall I.

31 For mor - tal man can - not re - lease, or mi - ti - gate his pain;
 Though sin doth hin - der me a while, when you shalt see it good;

36 But e - ven Christ, my Lord and God, which for my sins was slain,
 I shall en - joy the sight of him, and see his wounds and blood.

41 5. And as thy an - gels and thy saints, do not be - hold the same;
 6. lest that I tread in sin - ner's trace, and give them my con - sent;

46 So trust I to poss - ess the place, with them to praise thy name.
 To dwell with them in wick - ed - ness, where - to na - ture thy name is bent.

51 But whilst I live here in this vale, where sin - ners do fall fre - quent;
 On - ly thy grace must be my stay, lest that I fall down flat,

56 As - sist me e - ver with thy grace, my sins still to la - ment,
 And be - ing down then on my - self, my can - not re - co - ver that. VS!!

Tenor

Dowland: Mr. H. Noell his funerall Psalms

61

7. Where - fore this is yet once a - gain, my suit and my re-quest;

66

To grant me par-don for my sin, That I in thee may rest.

71

Then shall my heart, my tongue, my voice, be in - stru-ments of praise;

76

And thy Church and House of Saints sing psalms to thee al-ways.

Tune in treble/Text: anonymous

Tune & text from English Psalter 1562

IV. The humble complaint of a sinner

1. Where right-eous - ness does say, Lord, for my sin-ful part In wrath thou should'st
2. But if it be thy will, With sin - ners to con - tend; Then all thy flock

6

me pay ven - geance for my de - sert; I can it not de - ny,
shall spill, And be lost with - out end. For who liv' th here so right,

11

but needs I must con-fess how that con - tin - ual - ly thy laws I
that right - ly he can say: He sinn' th not in thy sight, Full oft, and

16

do trans - gress, thy laws I do trans - - gress.
ev - ery day, full oft, and ev - ery day?

19

3. Thy script-ure plain tell' th me, the right - eous man of - fendeth; Seven times a day
4. Then sith the case so stands, that even the man right wise Fall' th oft in sin -

24

to thee, Where-on thy wrath de - pendeth, So that the right-eous man,
ful bands, Where-by thy wrath may rise. Lord, I that am un - just,

29

does walk in no such path, But he fall' th now or then, In dan - ger
And right - eous - ness none have, here-to then shall I trust, My sin - ful

34

of soul thy wrath, in my dan - ger of soul thy wrath.
thy to save, sin - ful soul to save.

Tenor

Dowland: Mr. H. Noell his funerall Psalms

37

5. But tru - ly to that post, Where - to I cleave and shall; Which is thy mer -
 6. The scrip-ture doth de-clare, No drop of blood in thee; But that thou did'st

42

- - cy most; Lord, let thy mer - - cy fall. And mi - ti - gate thy mood,
 not spare, To shed each drop for me. Now let those drops most sweet,

47

Or else we per - ish all; The price of this thy - blood,
 so moist my heart so dry; That I with sin thy re - plete,

51

Where - in mer - cy I call, Where - in mer - - cy I call.
 May live, and sin may die, may live, and sin may die.

55

7. That be - ing mor - ti - fied, This sin of mine in me; I may be san -
 8. But vouch-safe me to keep, from those in - fer - nal foes; And from that lake

60

- - cti-fied, By grace of thine in thee. So that I ne - ver fall,
 so deep, Where - as no mer - - cy grows. And I shall sing thee songs,

65

In - to such mor - tal sin; That my foes in - - - fer - nal,
 Con - firm - ed with the just; That un - to thee be-longs,

69

Re - joice my death there - in, re - joice my death there - in.
 Which art mine on - ly trust, which art mine on - ly trust.

V. De profundis (Psalm 130) Tune in treble/Text: John Whittingham Tune & text from Anglo-Genevan Psalter 1556

1. Lord, to thee I make my moan When dan - gers me op - - press
 I call, I sigh, plain and groan trust - ing to find re - - lease.

5

Hear now, O Lord, my re - quest for it is full due time

10

and let thine ears aye be prest un - to this pray - er mine. VS!!

Tenor

Dowland: Mr. H. Noell his funerall Psalms

14

2. O Lord, our God, if thou weigh
Who shall then es - cape or say,
our sins and them pe - ruse;
I can my - self ex - cuse?

18

But Lord, thou art mer - ci - ful,
and turn'st to us thy grace;

23

That we with hearts most care-ful,
should fear be - fore thy face.

27

3. In God I put my whole trust,
For his pro - mise is most just,
my soul wait'h on his will;
and I hope there - in still.

31

My soul to God has re - gard,
wishing for him all way;

36

More than they that watch and ward,
to see the dawn - ing day.

40

4. Let Is - ra - el then bold - ly
He is the God of mer - cy,
in the Lord put his trust;
that his de - li - ver must.

44

For he it is that must save Is - ra - el from his sin;

49

And all such as sure - ly have their con - fi - dence in him.

VI. Domine exaudi (Psalm 143)Tune in treble/Text: Thomas Norton/ Origin if Tune unknown
First printed in English Psalter 1562

1. Lord, hear my pray - er, hark, the plaint
In judge-ment with thy ser - vant, Lord,
that O I en - do make not to at
7 thee, all; Lord, in thy na - tive truth and in thy jus - tice ans - answer me.
For just - i - fied be in thy sight not one that liv - eth shall.

13

2. The ene - my hath pur - sued my soul,
With - in me in per - plex - i - ty my was life to ground hath
ber'd

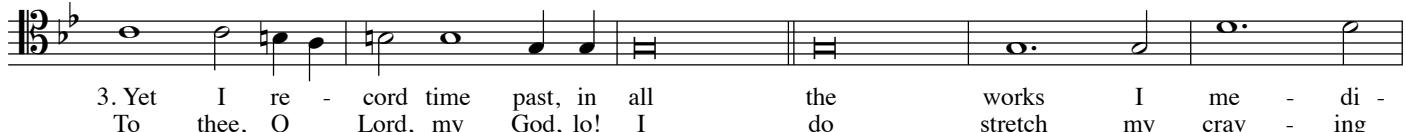
19

thrown; And laid me in the dark like them, that dead are long a-gone.
spirit: and in me was my troubl - ed heart, a - maz - ed and a-fright.

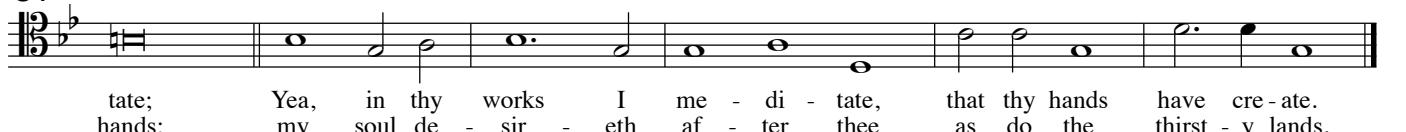
Tenor

Dowland: Mr. H. Noell his funerall Psalms

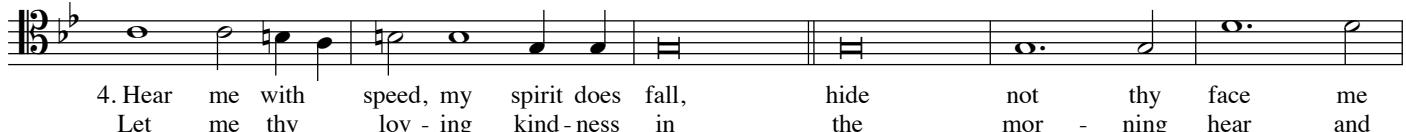
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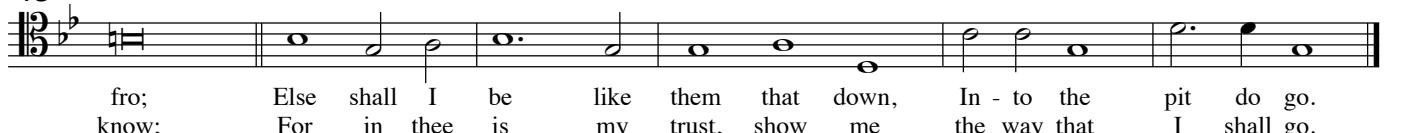
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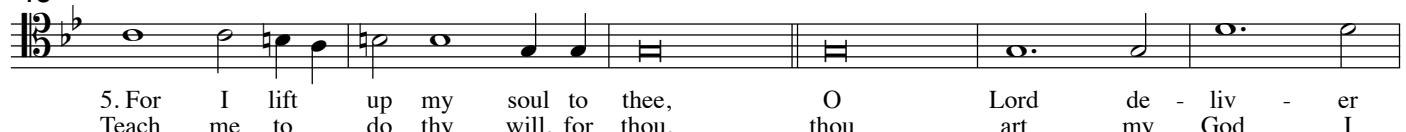
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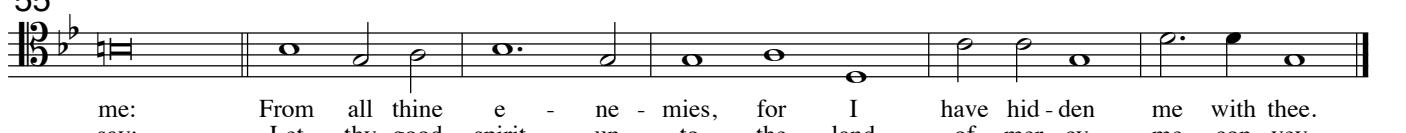
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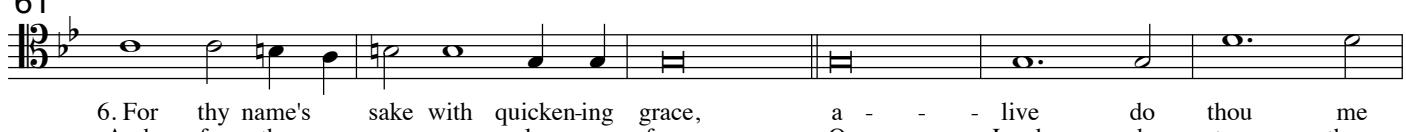
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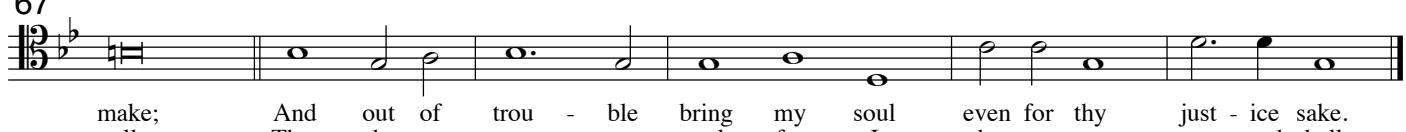
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61



67



follows no. VII

VII. Domine ne in furore (Psalm 6)

Source of Tune unknown
eText: Thomas Sternbold
Tune & text All suche Psalms 1549

1. Lord, in thy wrath re - prove me not though I de - serve thine ire
2. For I am weak, there-fore, O Lord, of mer - cy me for - bear;

6
Nor yet cor - rect me in thy rage, O Lord, I thee de - sire.
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou knowest, my bones do quake with fear.

11
3. My soul is trou - bled ve - ry sore, and vexed ve - he - ment - ly:
Lord, turn thee to thy wont - ed grace, my se - ly soul up - take;

16
But Lord, how long wilt thou de - lay to cure my mi - se - ry?
O save me not for my de - serts, but for thy mer - cy's sake.

21
4. For why? no man a - mong the dead re - mem-ber'th thee one whit;
So griev - ous is my plaint and moan, that I wax wond - rous faint;

26
Or who shall wor - ship thee, O Lord, in the in - fer - nal pit?
All the night long I wash my bed with tears of my com - plaint.

31
5. My sight is dim and wax - eth old, with an - guish of my heart;
But now a - way from me all ye that work in - i - qui - ty:

36
For fear of those that be my foes, and would my soul sub - vert.
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice of my com - plaint and cry.

41
6. He heard not on - ly the re - quest, and pray - er of my heart;
And now my foes that vex - ed me, the Lord will soon de - fame;

46
But it re - ceiv - ed at my hand and took it in good part.
And sud - den - ly con - found them all. to their re - buke and shame.

The End

Lamentatio Henrici Noel
Mr. Henry Noell his funerall Psalms

John Dowland 1563-1626

I. O Lord turn not away Tune in treble/Text: John Marchant - Tune & text from English Psalter 1561

1. O Lord, turn not a-way thy face from him that lieth pros-trate;
 2. And call me not to mine ac-counts, How I have liv-ed here;

6
 La-ment-ing sore his sin-ful life be-fore thy mer-cy gate
 For then I know right well, O Lord, How vile I shall ap-pear.

11
 Which I gate thou open-est wide to those that do la-ment their sin:
 I need not to con-fess my life, I am sure thou canst tell;

16
 Shut not that gate a-gainst me, Lord, but let me en-ter in.
 What I have been and what I am, I know thou know'st it well.

21
 3. O Lord, that know'st what things be past, And eke that things that be;
 4. And can the things that I have done, Be hid-den from thee then:

26
 Thou know'st al-so what is to come, Noth-ing is hid from thee.
 Nay, nay, thou know'st them all, O Lord, Where they were done and when.

31
 Be - fore the heavens and I earth were made, Thou know'st what things were then,
 Where - fore with tears I come to thee, To beg what and to en-treat:

36
 As all things else that have been since, A - mong the sons of men.
 Even as the child that has done evil, And fear - eth to be beat.

41
 5. So come I to thy mer-cy gate, where mer-cy does a-bound:

46
 Re - quir - ing mer-cy for my sin, To heal my dead-ly wound.

51
 O Lord, I need not to re-peat, What I do beg to tal-
 6. Mer-cy, good Lord, mer-cy I ask, That I be to tal-crave:

56
 Thou know'st, O Lord, be-fore I ask, The thing that I would have.
 For mer-cy, Lord, is all my suit, Lord, let thy mer-cy come.

II. Miserere mei (Psalm 51)

Tune in treble/Text: William Whittingham - Tune & text from Anglo-Genevan Psalter 1556

1. O Lord, con - si - der my dis - tress, and now with speed some
 2. Re - morse and sor - row do con - strain me to ac - know - ledge

6

pi - ty take, My sins de - face, my faults re - - - dress, Good Lord, for
 11 mine ex-cess; My sin, a - las, doth still re - - - main be - fore my

thy great mer - cy's sake Wash me, o Lord, and make me clean
 16 face with - out re - lease. For thee a - lone I have of - fended,

from this un - just and sin - ful act, and pu - ri - fy yet
 21 com - mitt - ing e - vil in thy sight; and if I were there

once a - gain, my hei - nous crime and blood - y fact.
 25 fore con - demned, yet were thy judge - ments just and right.

3. It is so ma - ni - fest, a - las, that first I was con - ceived in sin:
 31 4. If thou with hys - sop purge this blot, I shall be clean - er than the glass;

yea, of my mo - ther so born was, and yet, vile
 35 and if thou wash a - way my spot, the snow in

wretch, re - main there - in. Al - so be - hold, Lord, thou dost love
 40 white - ness shall I pass. There - fore, O Lord, such joy me send,

the in - ward truth of a pure heart: there - fore thy wis - dom
 45 that in - ward - ly I may find grace; and that my strength may

from a - bove thou hast re - vealed me to my con - vert.
 49 now a - mend, which thou hast 'suaged for my tres - pass.

5. Turn back thy face and frown-ing ire, for I have felt e - nough thy hand;
 55

and purge my sins, I thee de - - - desire, which do in num - ber pass the
 60 sand. Make new my heart with-in my breast, and frame it to thy ho - ly will;

thy constant spirit in me let rest, which may these rag - ing ene-mies kill.
 67

Bass

Dowland: Mr. H. Noell his funerall Psalms

III. The humble suit of a sinner

Tune in treble/Text: John Marchant
Tune & text from English Psalter of 1562

1. O Lord, of whom I do de - pend, be - hold my care - ful heart,
 2. but on - ly those whose aid I crave, whose mer - cy still is prest,

6
 and when thy will and plea - sure is re - lease me of my smart
 To ease all those that come to thee for suc - cour and for rest.

11
 thou seest my sor - rows what they are, my grief is known to thee,
 And sith thou seest my rest - less eyes, my tears and griev - ous groan;

16
 and there is none that can re - move or take the same from me,
 At - tend un - to my suit, O Lord, mark well my plaint and moan.

21
 3. For sin hath so en - clos - ed me, and com-passed me a - bout;
 4. whose blood - y wounds are yet to see, though not with mor - tal eye;

26
 That I am now re - me - dy - less, if mer - cy help not out.
 yet do thy saints be - hold them all, and so, I trust, shall I.

31
 For mor - tal man can - not re - lease, or mi - ti - gate his pain;
 Though sin doth hin - der me a - while, when you shalt see it good;

36
 But e - ven Christ, my Lord and God, which for my sins was slain,
 I shall en - joy the sight of him, and see his wounds and blood.

41
 5. And as thy an - gels and thy saints, do not be hold the same;
 6. lest that I tread in sin - ner's trace, and give them my con - sent;

46
 So trust I to poss - ess the place, with them to praise thy name.
 To dwell with them in wick - ed ness, where - to na - ture is bent.

51
 But whilst thy live here in this vale, where sin - ners do fall fre - quent;
 On - ly thy grace must be my stay, lest that I fall down flat,

56
 As - sist me e - ver with thy grace, my sins still to la - ment,
 And be - ing down - then on my - self my can - not re - co - ver that. VS!!

61

7. Where - fore this is yet once a - gain, my suit and my re - quest;

66

To grant me par - don for my sin, That I in thee may rest.

71

Then shall my heart, my tongue, my voice, be in - stru - ments of praise;

76

And thy Church and House of Saints sing psalms to thee al - ways.

IV. The humble complaint of a sinner

Tune in treble/Text: anonymous

Tune & text from English Psalter 1562

1. Where right-eous - ness does say, Lord, for my sin - ful part In wrath thou should'st me pay

7

2. But if it be thy will, With sin - ners to con-tend; Then all thy flock shall spill,
ven - geance for my de - sert; I can it not de - ny, but needs I must con - fess

13

And be lost with-out end. For who liv'th here so right, that right - ly he can say:
how that con - tin - ual - ly thy laws I do trans-gress, thy laws I do trans-gress.

19

He sinn'th not in thy sight, Full oft, and ev - ery day, full oft, and ev - ery day?
3. Thy script - ure plain tell'th me, the right-eous man of - fendeth; Seven times a day to thee,

25

4. Then sith the case so stands, that even the man right wise Fall'th oft in sin - ful bands,
Where - on thy wrath de - pendeth, So that the right-eous man, does walk in no such path,

31

Where - by thy wrath may rise. Lord, I that am un - just, And right-eous - ness none have,
But he fall'fth now or then, In dan - ger of thy wrath, in dan - ger of thy wrath.

37

37 here to then shall I trust, My sin - ful soul to save, my sin - ful soul to save.
5. But tru - ly to that post, Where - to I cleave and shall; Which is thy mer - cy most;

43

43 The scrip - ture doth de - clare, No drop of blood in thee; But that thou did'st not spare,
Lord, let thy mer - cy fall. And mi - ti - gate thy mood, Or else we per - ish all;

49

To shed each drop for me. Now let those drops most sweet, so moist my heart so dry;
The price of this thy blood, Where - in mer - cy I call, Where - in mer - cy I call.

55

7. That be - ing mor - ti - fied, This sin of mine in me; I may be san - cti - fied,
 8. But vouch-safe me to keep, from those in - fer - nal foes; And from that lake so deep,

61

By grace of thine in thee. So that I ne - ver fall, In - to such mor - tal sin;
 67 Where - as no mer - cy grows. And I shall sing thee songs, Con - firm - ed with the just;

That my foes in - fer - nal, Re - joice my death there - in, re - joice my death there - in.
 That un - to thee be - belongs, Which art mine on - ly trust, which art mine on - ly trust.

V. De profundis (Psalm 130) Tune in treble/Text: John Whittingham Tune & text from Anglo-Genevan Psalter 1556

1. Lord, to thee I make my moan When dan - gers me op - press
 5 I call, I sigh, plain and groan trust - ing to find re - lease.

10 Hear now, O Lord, my re - - - quest for it is full due time

14 and let thine ears aye be prest un - to this pray - er mine.

18 2. O Lord, our God, if thou weigh our sins and them pe - ruse;
 Who shall then es - cape or say, I can my - self ex - cuse?

23 But Lord, thou art mer - ci - ful, and turn'st to us thy grace;

27 That we with hearts most care - ful, should fear be - fore thy face.

31 3. In God I put my whole trust, my soul wait'h on his will;
 For his pro - mise is most just, and I hope there - in still.

36 My soul to God has re - - - gard, wish - ing for him all way;

40 More than they that watch and ward, to see the dawn - ing day.

44 4. Let Is - ra - el then bold - ly in the Lord put his trust;
 He is the God of mer - cy, that his de - li - ver must.

49 For he it is that must save Is - ra - el from his sin;
 And all such as sure - ly have their con - fi - dence in him.

VI. Domine exaudi (Psalm 143)

Tune in treble/Text: Thomas Norton/ Origin if Tune unknown
First printed in English Psalter 1562

1. Lord, hear my pray - er, hark, - the plaint
In judge-ment with thy ser - vant, Lord, that O I en - do ter make not to at

7
thee, all; Lord, in thy na - tive truth and in thy jus - tice ans -wer me.
For just i - fied be in thy sight in not one that liv - eth shall.

13
2. The ene - my hath pur - sued my soul, my life to ground hath
With - in me in per - plex i - ty was mine ac - com - ber'd

19
thrown; And laid me in the dark like them, that dead are long a-gone.
spirit: and in me was my troubl - ed heart, a - maz - ed and a-fright.

25
3. Yet I re - cord time past, in all the works I my me - di - di -
To thee, O Lord, my God, lo! I do stretch my crav - - - ing

31
tate; Yea, in thy works I me - di - ate, that thy hands have cre - ate.
hands; my soul de - sir - eth af - ter thee as do the thirst - y lands.

37
4. Hear me with speed, my spirit does fall, hide not thy face me
Let me thy lov - ing kind ness in the mor - ning hear and

43
fro; Else shall I be like them that down, In - to the pit do go.
know; For in thee is my trust, show me the way that I shall go.

49
5. For I lift up my soul to thee, O Lord de - - - liv - er
Teach me to do thy will, for thou art my God - I

55
me: From all thine e - ne - mies, for I have hid - den me with thee.
say: Let thy good spirit un - to the land of mer - cy me con - vey.

61
6. For thy name's sake with quicken - ing grace, a - live do - - - thou me
And for thy mer - cy slay my foes, O Lord, de - - - stroy them

67
make; And out of trou - ble bring my soul even for thy just - ice sake.
all; That do op - press my soul, for I thy ser - vant am and shall.

VII. Domine ne in furore (Psalm 6)

Source of Tune unknown eText: Thomas Sternbold
Tune & text All suche Psalms 1549

1. Lord, in thy wrath re - prove me not though I de - serve thine ire
 2. For I am weak, there - fore, O Lord, of mer - cy me for - bear;

6
 Nor yet cor - rect me in thy rage, O Lord, I thee de - sire.
 And heal me, Lord, for why? thou knowest, my bones do quake with fear.

11
 3. My soul is trou - bled ve - ry sore, and vexed ve - he - ment-ly:
 Lord, turn thee to thy wont - ed grace, my se - ly soul up - take;

16
 But Lord, how long wilt thou de - lay to cure my mi - se - ry?
 O save me not for my de - serts, but for thy mer - cy's sake.

21
 4. For why? no man a - mong the dead re - mem - ber'th thee one whit;
 So griev - ous is my plaint and moan, that I wax wond - rous faint;

26
 Or who shall wor - ship thee, O Lord, in the in - fer - nal pit?
 All the night long I wash my bed with tears of my com - plaint.

31
 5. My sight is dim and wax - eth old, with an - guish of my heart;
 But now a - way from me all ye work in - i - qui - ty:

36
 For fear of those that be my foes, and would my soul sub - vert.
 For why? the Lord hath heard the voice of my com - plaint and cry.

41
 6. He heard not on - ly the re - quest, and pray - er of my heart;
 And now my foes - that vex - ed me, and the Lord will soon de - fame;

46
 But it re - ceiv - ed at my hand and took it in good part.
 And sud - den - ly con - found them all. and to their re - buke and shame.

The End